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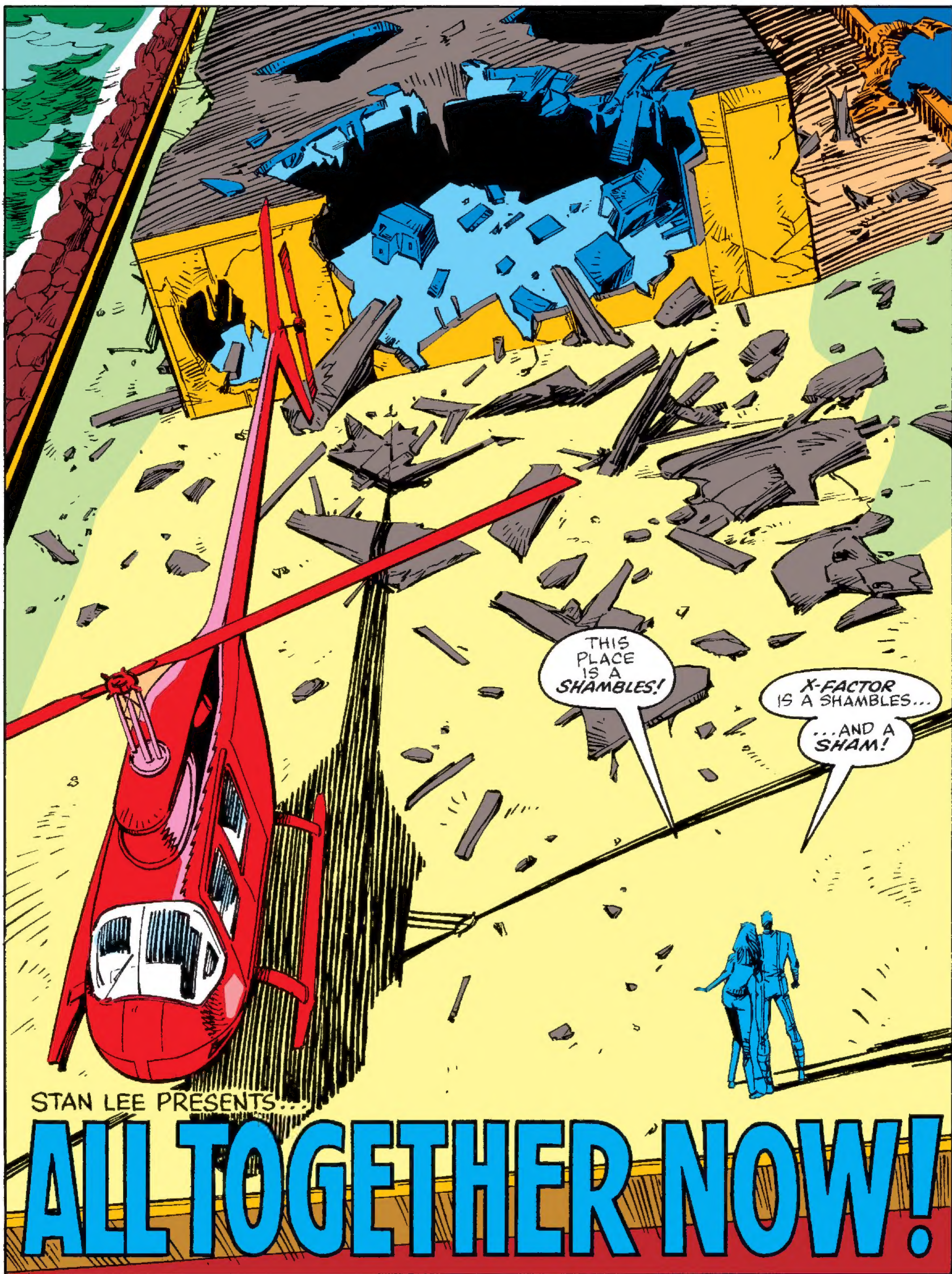
# X-Factor™



## THE HORSEMEN OF APOCALYPSE



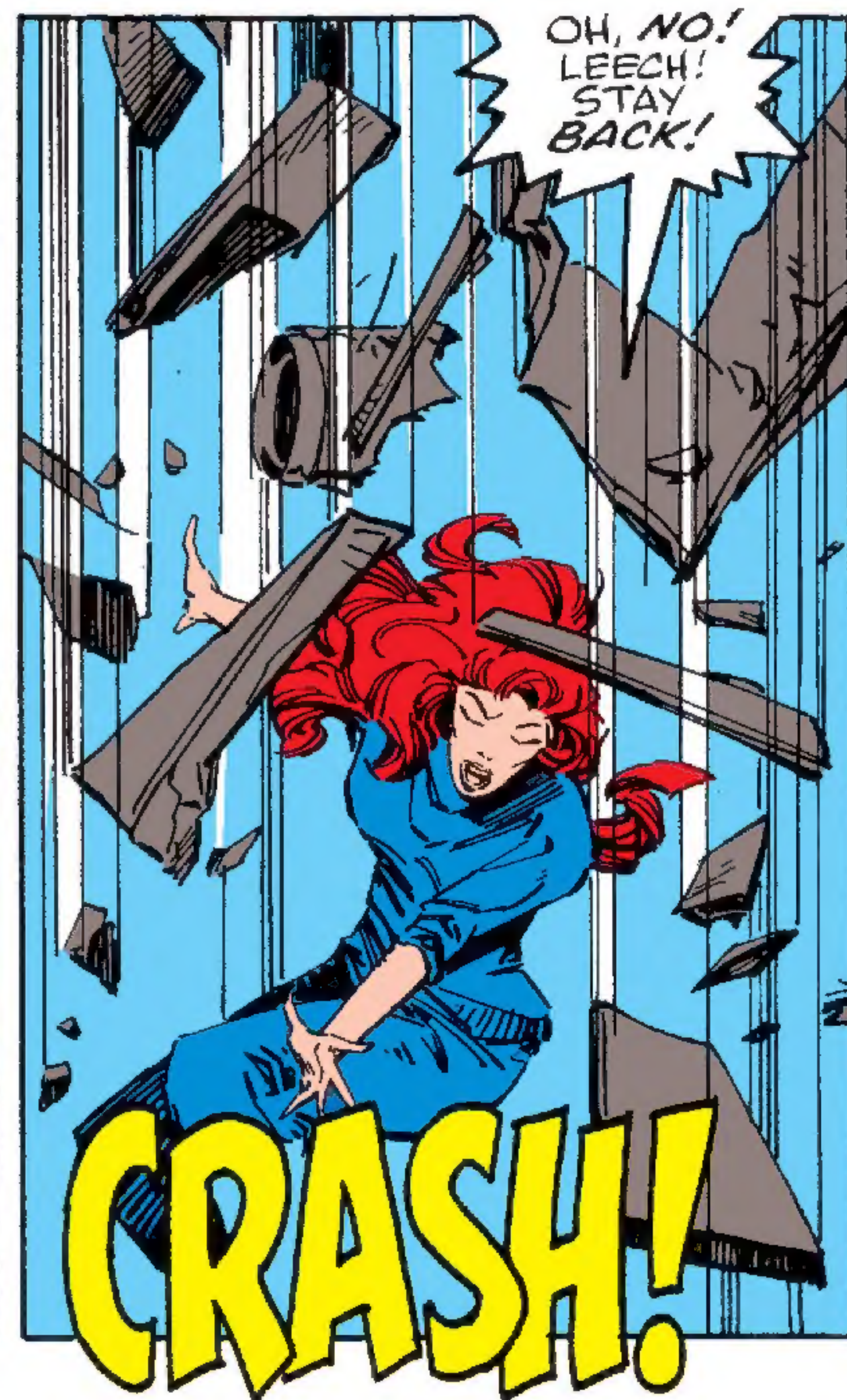
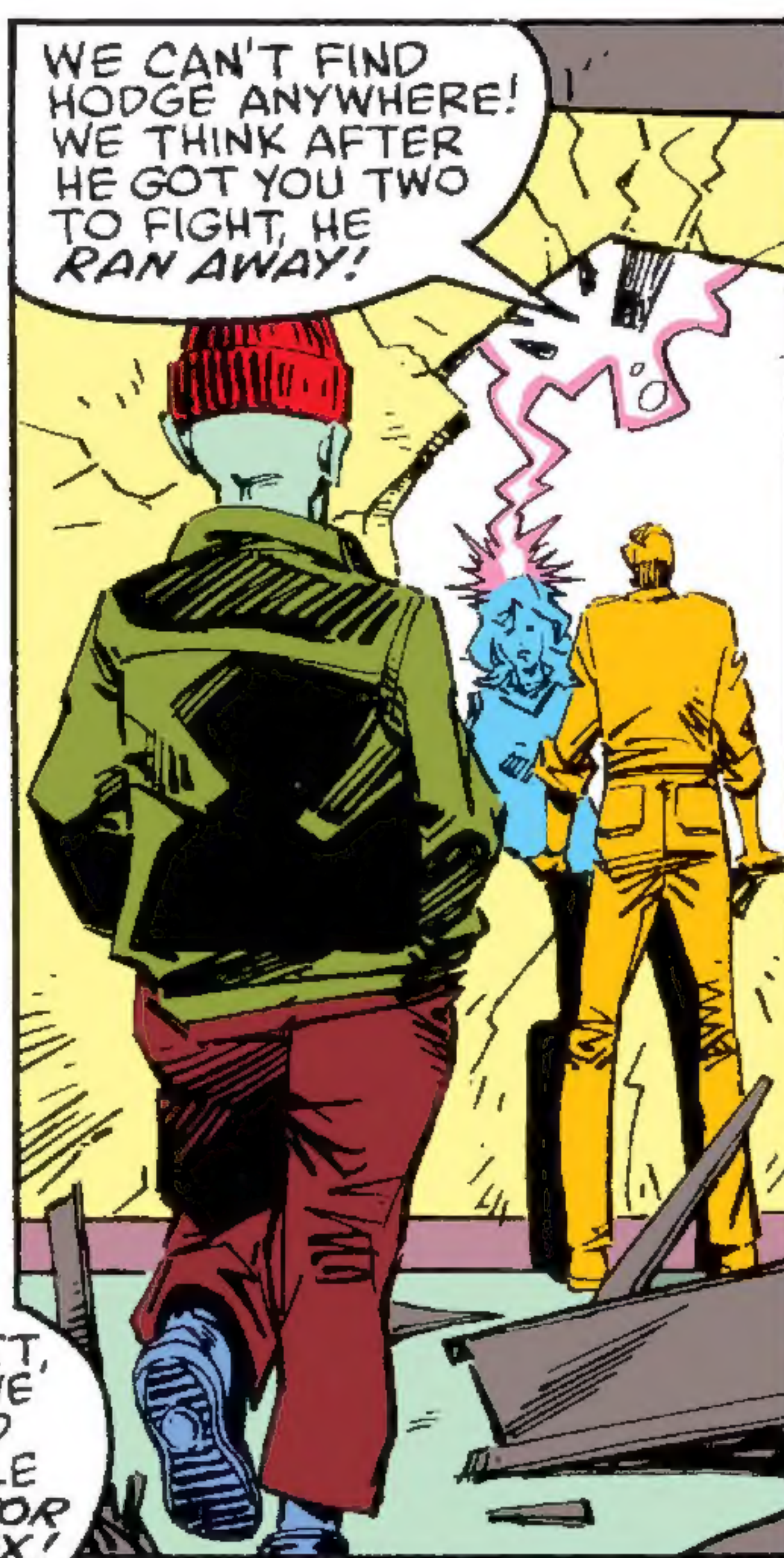
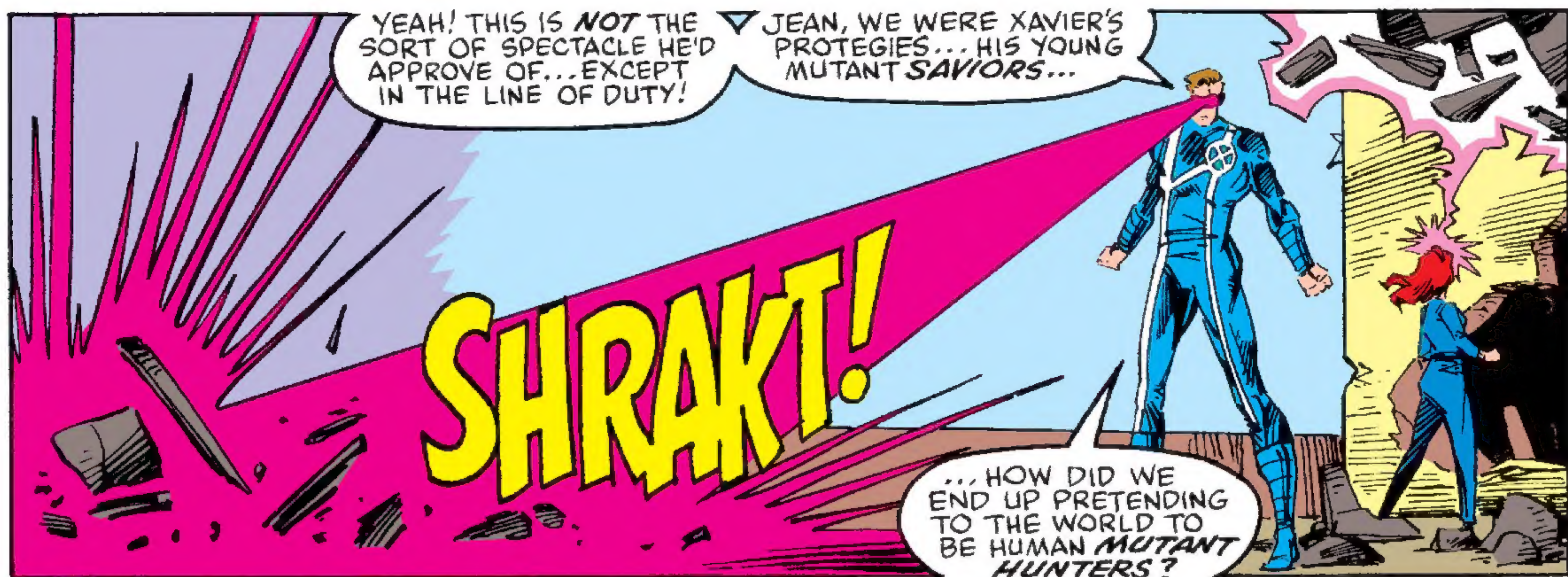




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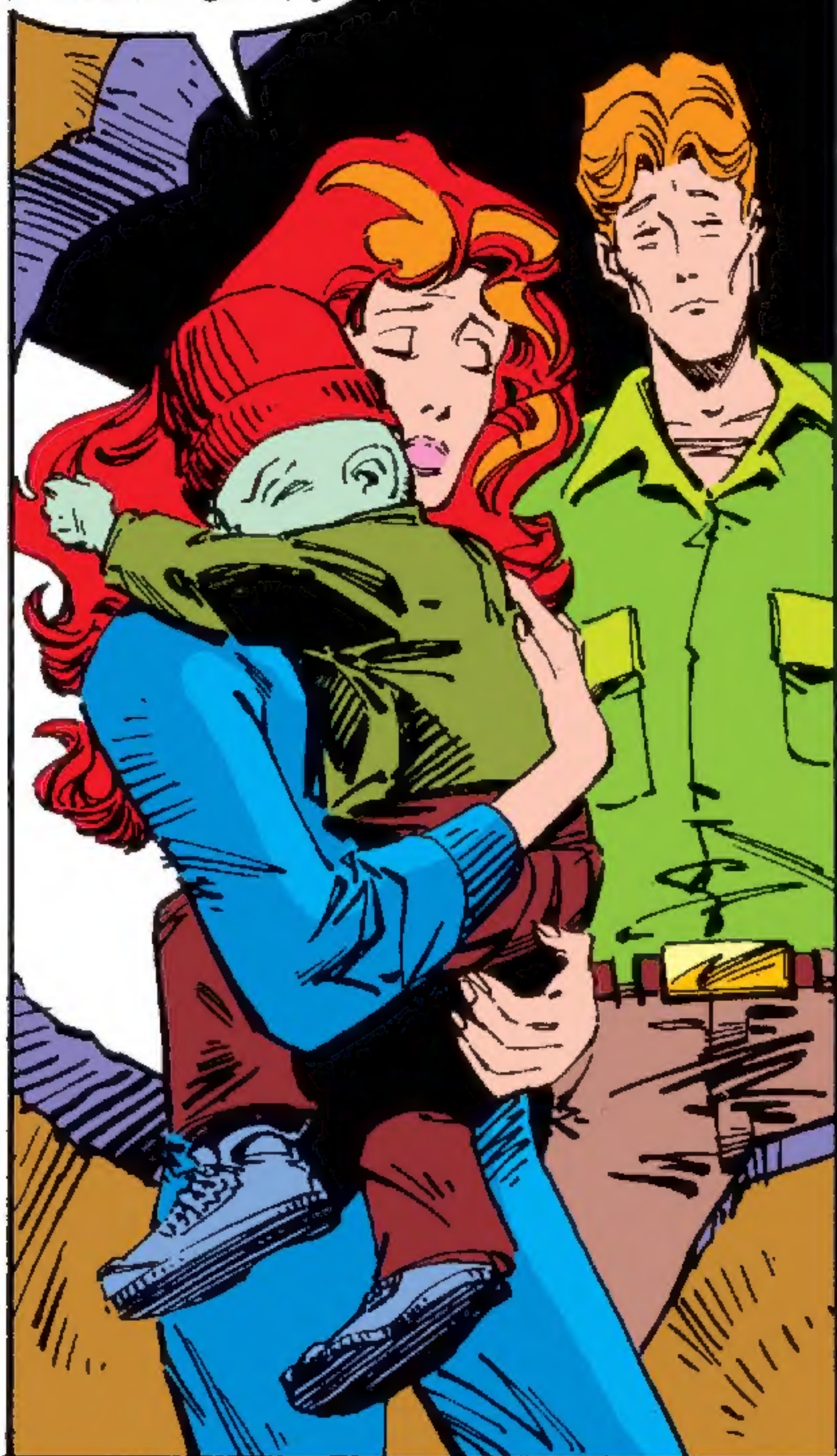






YOUR ABILITY TO CANCEL OTHER PEOPLE'S POWERS... THAT'S A GREAT GIFT!

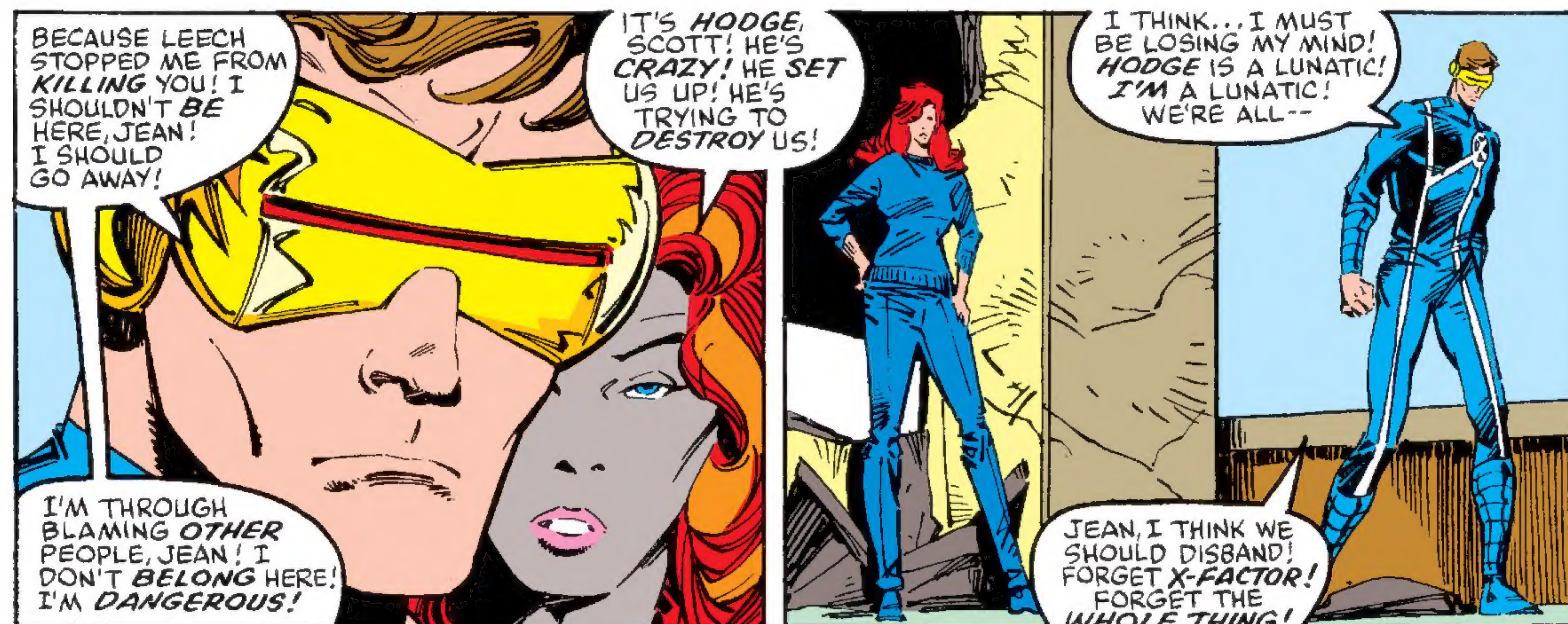
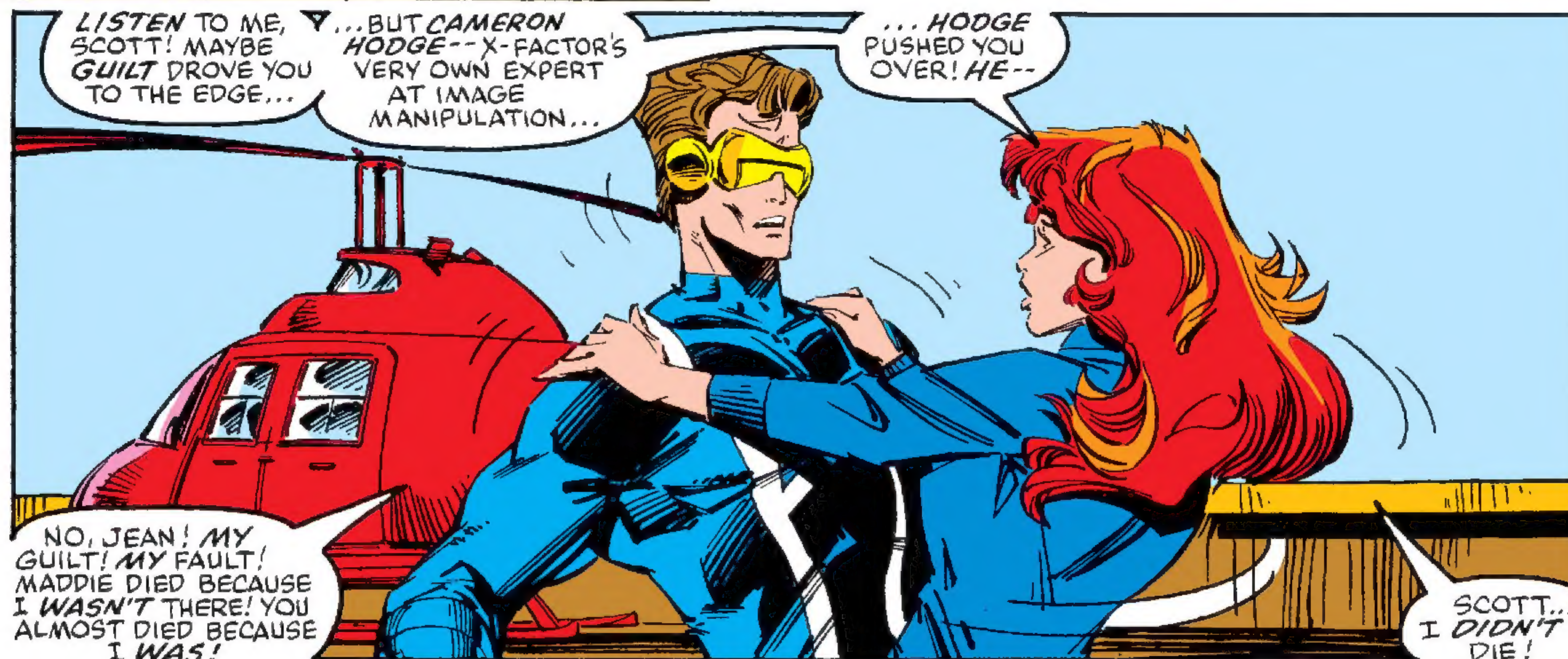
WHY... SCOTT AND I MIGHT HAVE *KILLED* EACH OTHER IF YOU HADN'T STOPPED US!







\*THE ENERGY BEING WHO ONCE IMPERSONATED JEAN! BOB (MASTER OF UNDERSTATEMENT) HARRAS





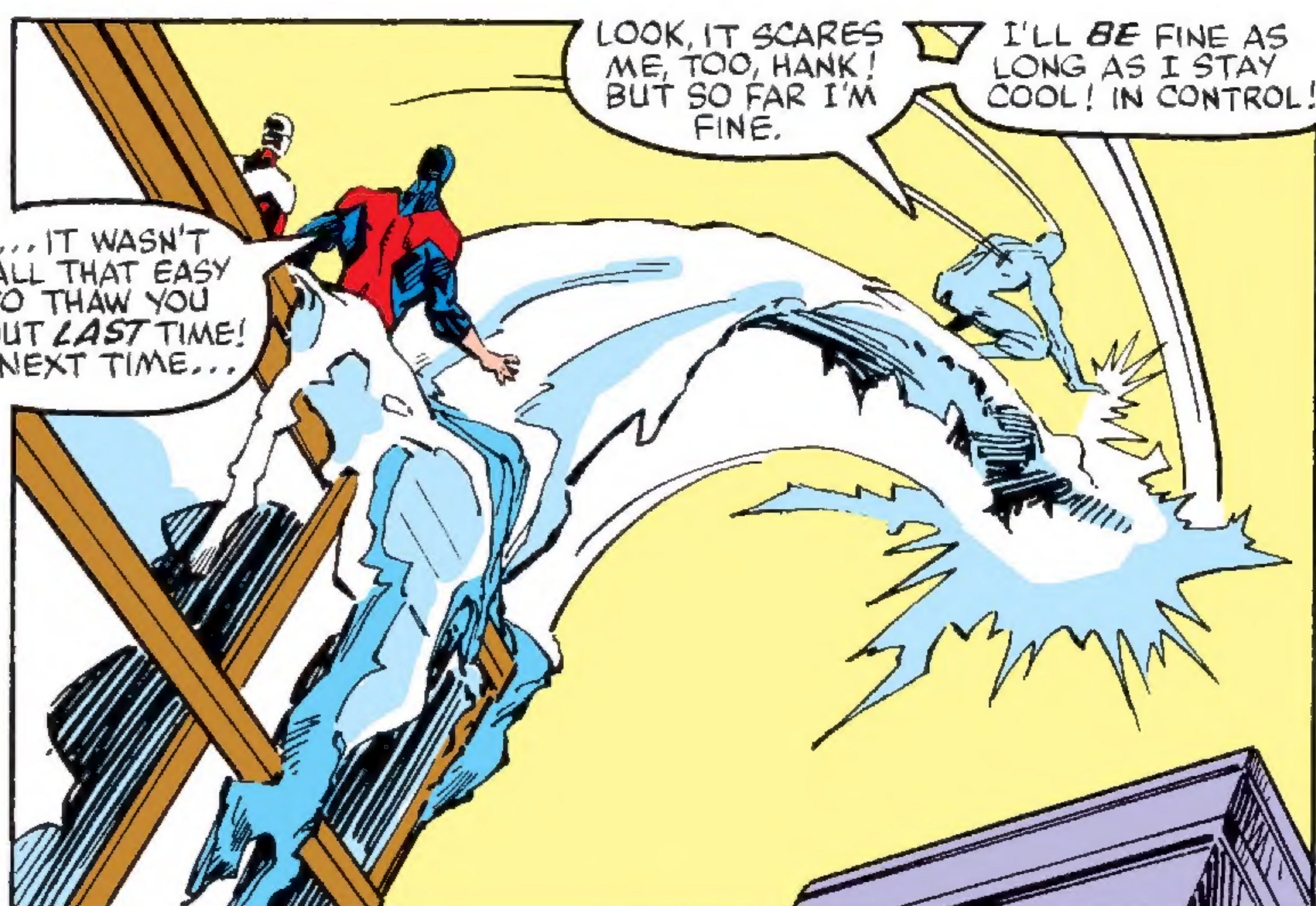
WHILE ON MANHATTAN'S UPPER EAST SIDE...



KEEP MAKING ICE SLIDES, BOBBY, AND YOU'LL FREEZE INTO A LUMP!

WHATEVER LOKI DID TO YOU... \* HOWEVER HE UPPED YOUR POWER POTENTIAL...

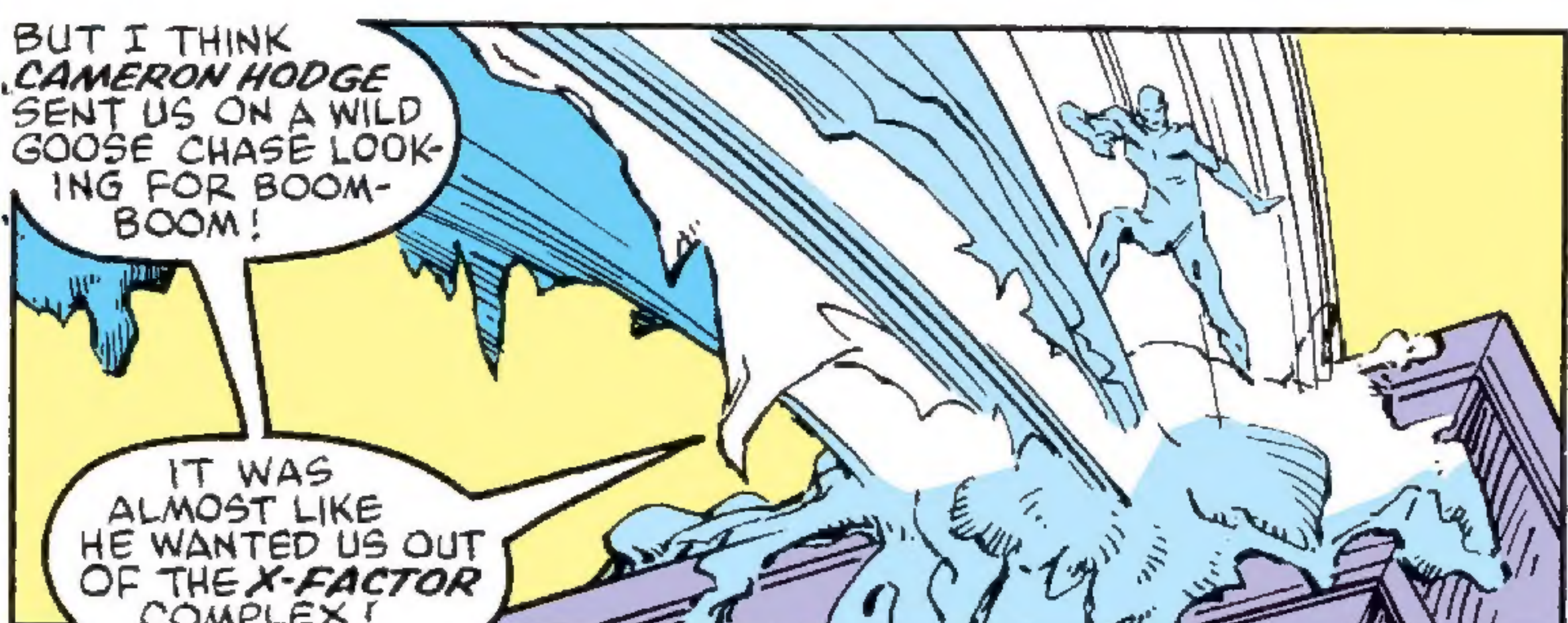
\*THOR\* 377. BOB, AGAIN.



...IT WASN'T ALL THAT EASY TO THAW YOU OUT LAST TIME! NEXT TIME...

LOOK, IT SCARES ME, TOO, HANK! BUT SO FAR I'M FINE.

I'LL BE FINE AS LONG AS I STAY COOL! IN CONTROL!



BUT I THINK CAMERON HODGE SENT US ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE LOOKING FOR BOOM-BOOM!

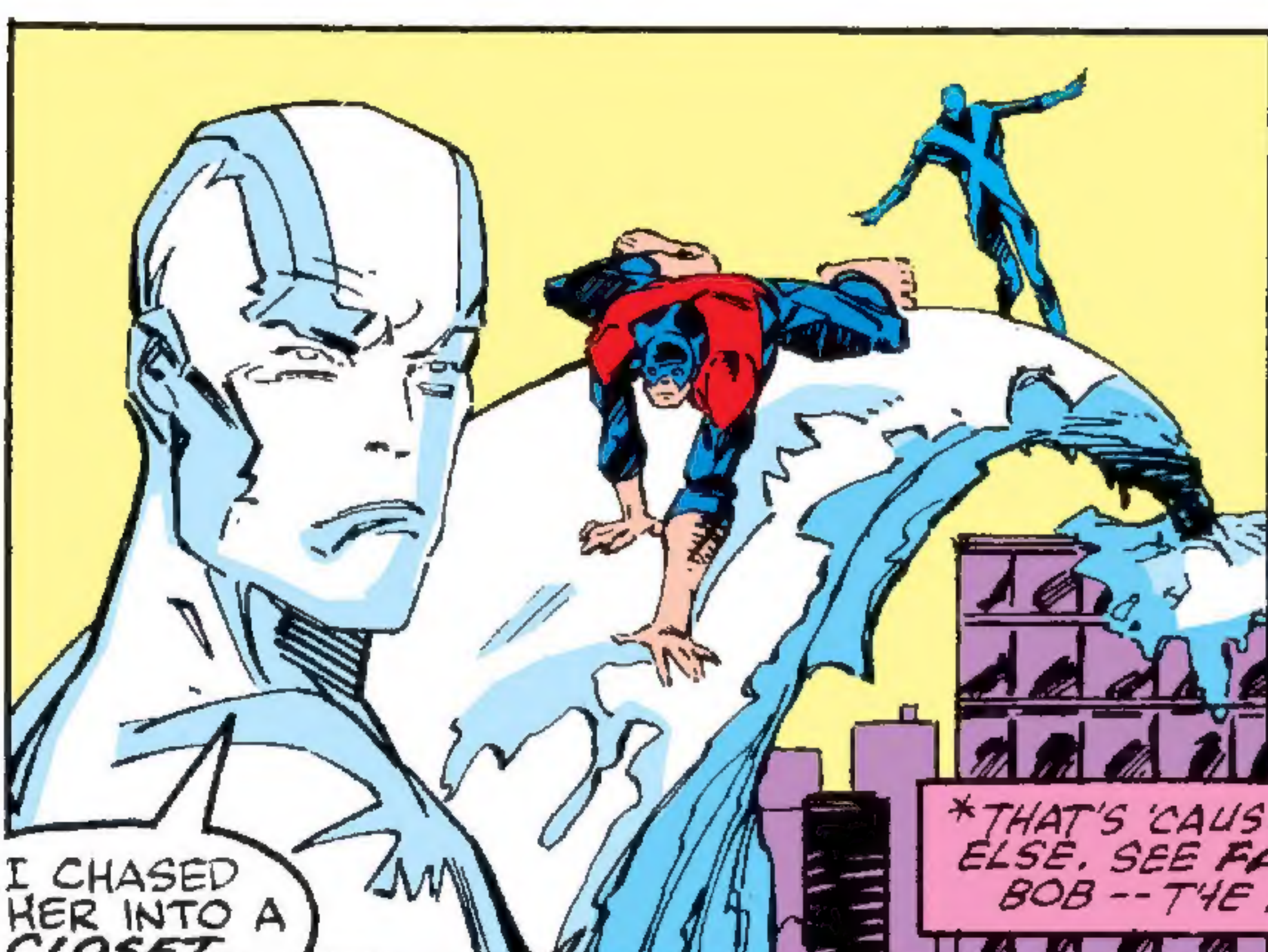
IT WAS ALMOST LIKE HE WANTED US OUT OF THE X-FACTOR COMPLEX!

A WILD GOOSE CHASE, INDEED! EVEN CALIBAN, MUTANT DETECTOR-- HOUND--THOUGH HE IS, CANNOT LOCATE HER!

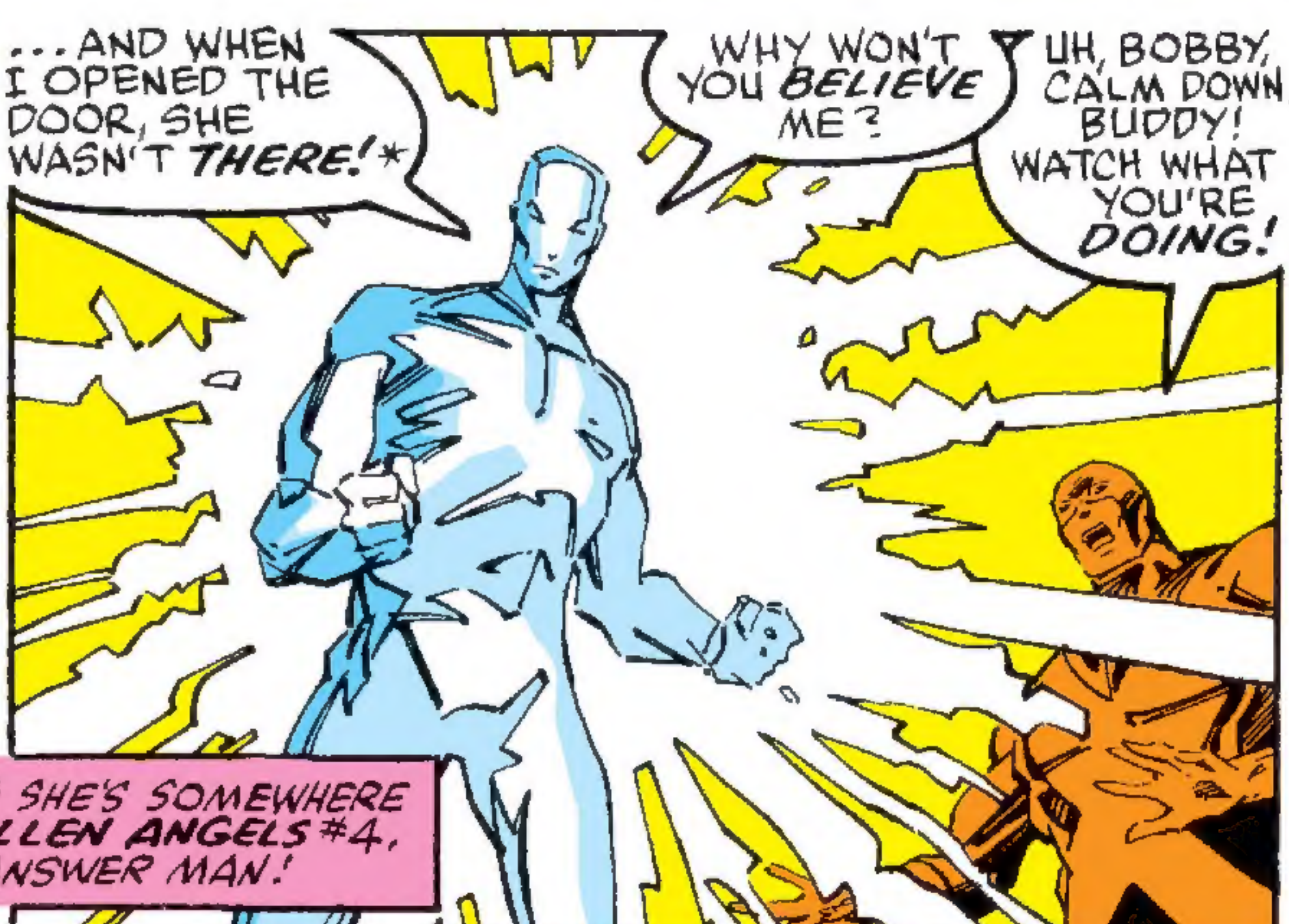


SHE DIDN'T RUN AWAY, HANK!

THE LITTLE TWERP IRRITATED ME WHEN SHE WAS AROUND, AND SHE AGGRAVATES ME MORE NOW THAT SHE'S RUN AWAY!



I CHASED HER INTO A CLOSET...



...AND WHEN I OPENED THE DOOR, SHE WASN'T THERE! \*

WHY WON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?

UH, BOBBY, CALM DOWN, BUDDY! WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

\*THAT'S 'CAUSE SHE'S SOMEWHERE ELSE. SEE FALLEN ANGELS #4, BOB -- THE ANSWER MAN!





CALM DOWN, PAL!

IT'S OKAY, HANK. I'M COOL! I'M UNDER CONTROL!

HEY, DIG IT! IF I'M GONNA DEFACE SOMETHING, IT COULDN'T HAPPEN TO A MORE DESERVING SIGN!

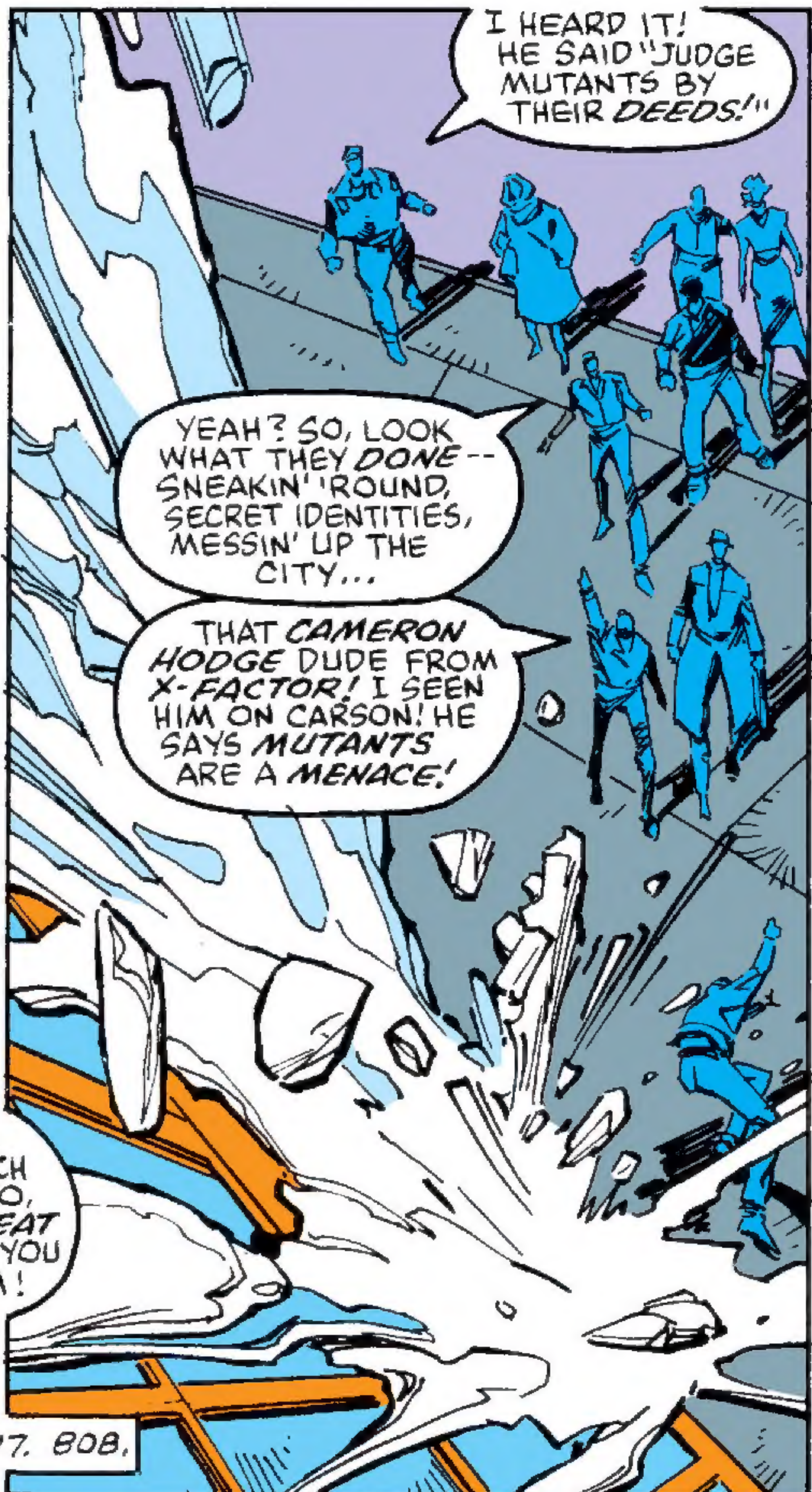
WHAT'S GOIN' ON UP THERE?



LOOK! IT'S THE ICE GUY! HE'S ONE OF THEM MUTANTS! CALL THEMSELVES X-TERMINATORS!

HE MADE THE SPEECH ON TV! \*YO, DUDE, GREAT SPEECH! YOU TOLD 'EM!

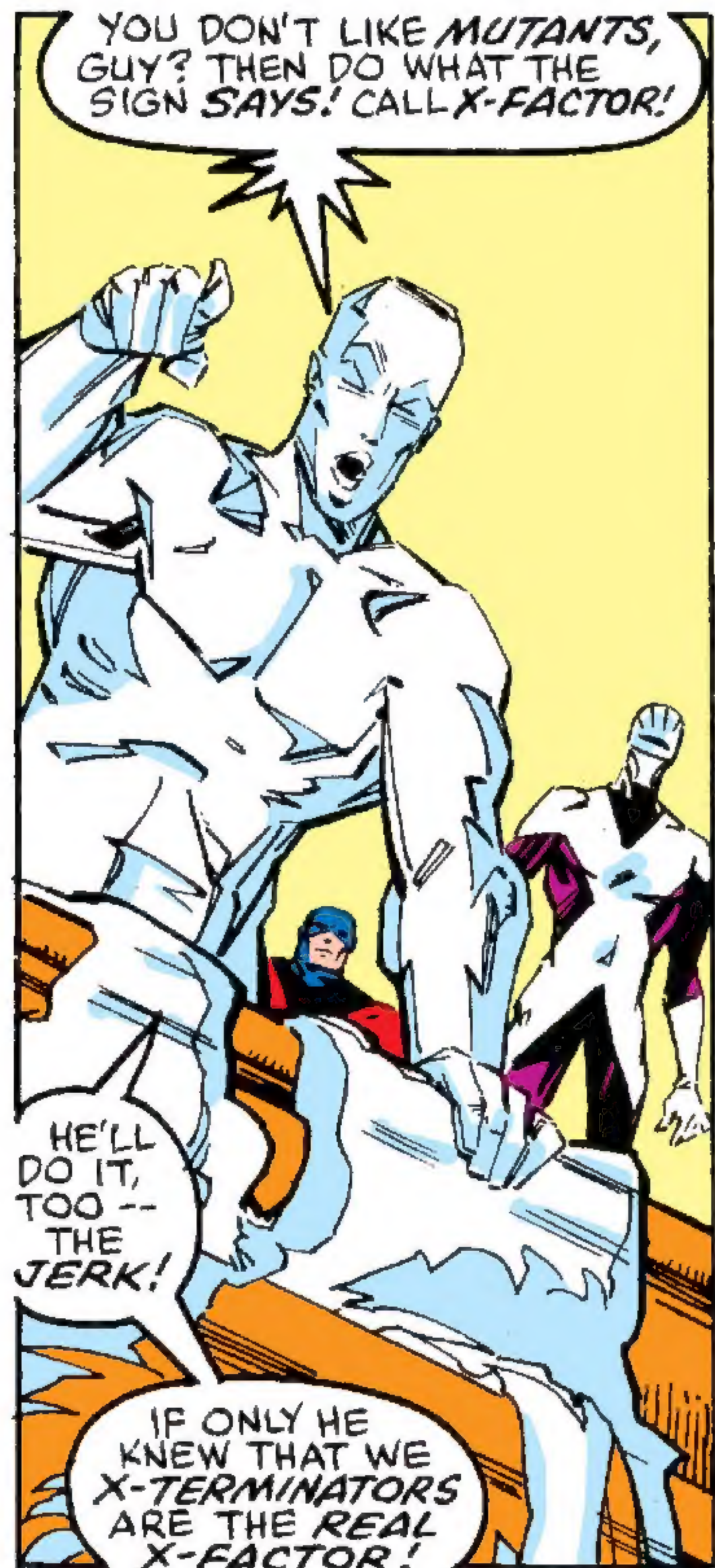
\*IN #17, BOB.



I HEARD IT! HE SAID "JUDGE MUTANTS BY THEIR DEEDS!"

YEAH? SO, LOOK WHAT THEY DONE-- SNEAKIN' 'ROUND, SECRET IDENTITIES, MESSIN' UP THE CITY...

THAT CAMERON HODGE DUDE FROM X-FACTOR! I SEEN HIM ON CARSON! HE SAYS MUTANTS ARE A MENACE!



YOU DON'T LIKE MUTANTS, GUY? THEN DO WHAT THE SIGN SAYS! CALL X-FACTOR!

HE'LL DO IT, TOO-- THE JERK!

IF ONLY HE KNEW THAT WE X-TERMINATORS ARE THE REAL X-FACTOR!



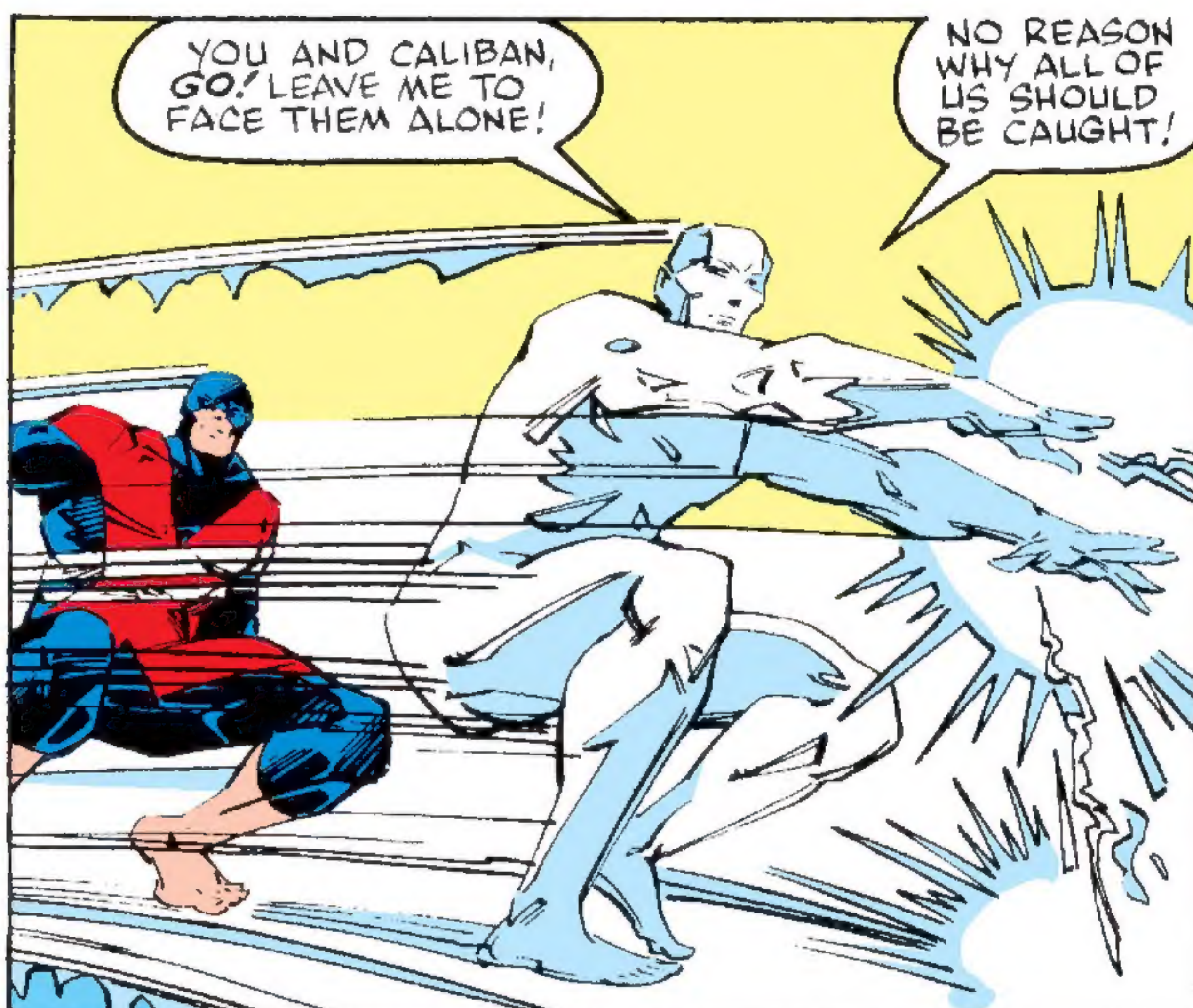
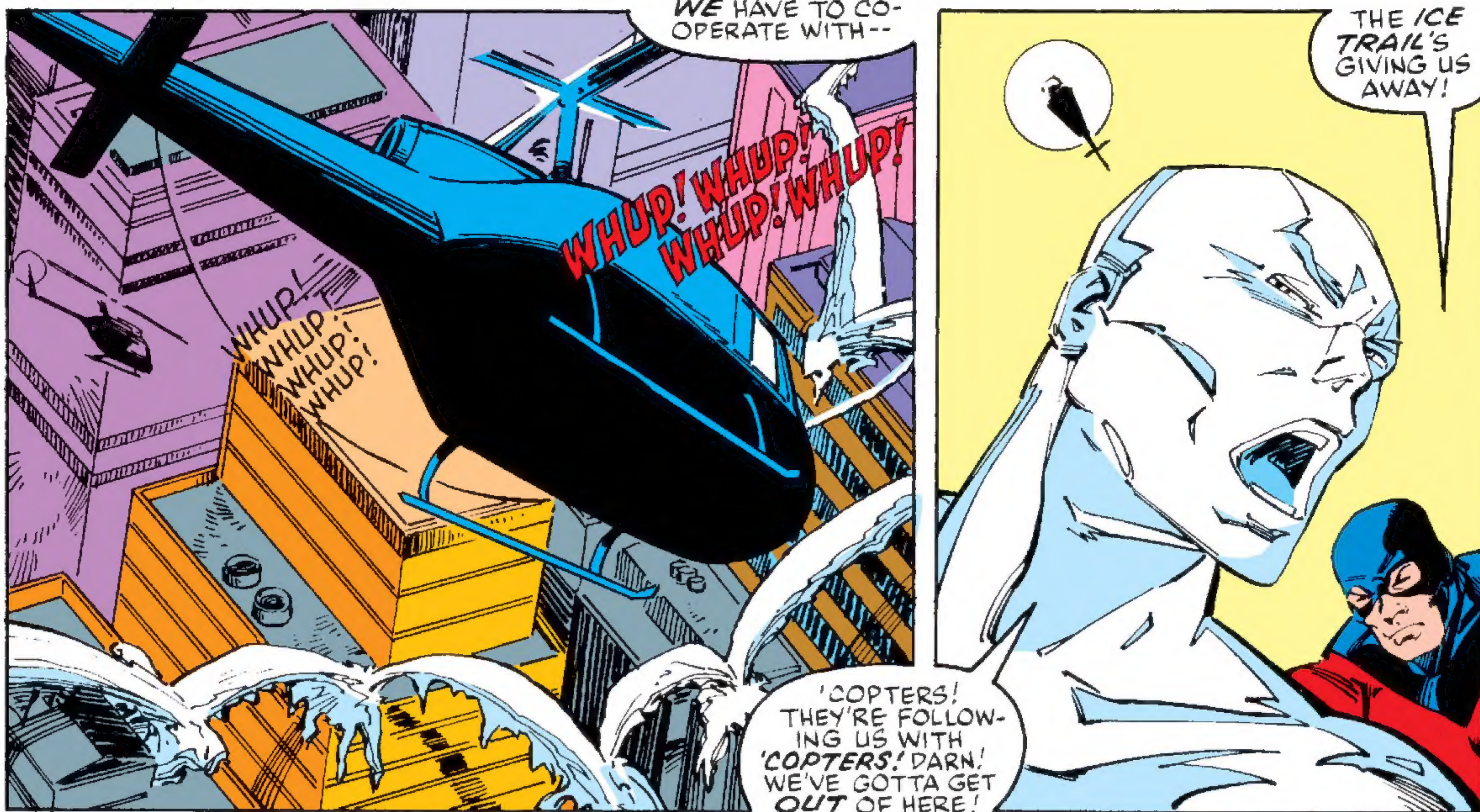
PERHAPS CALIBAN DOES NOT UNDERSTAND, BOBBYDRAKE, BUT ARE YOU NOT FANNING THE FLAME OF THEIR HATRED?

DO YOU NOT ENCOURAGE THEM TO ATTEND TO CAMERON HODGE'S ANTI-MUTANT ADVERTISING SLOGANS...

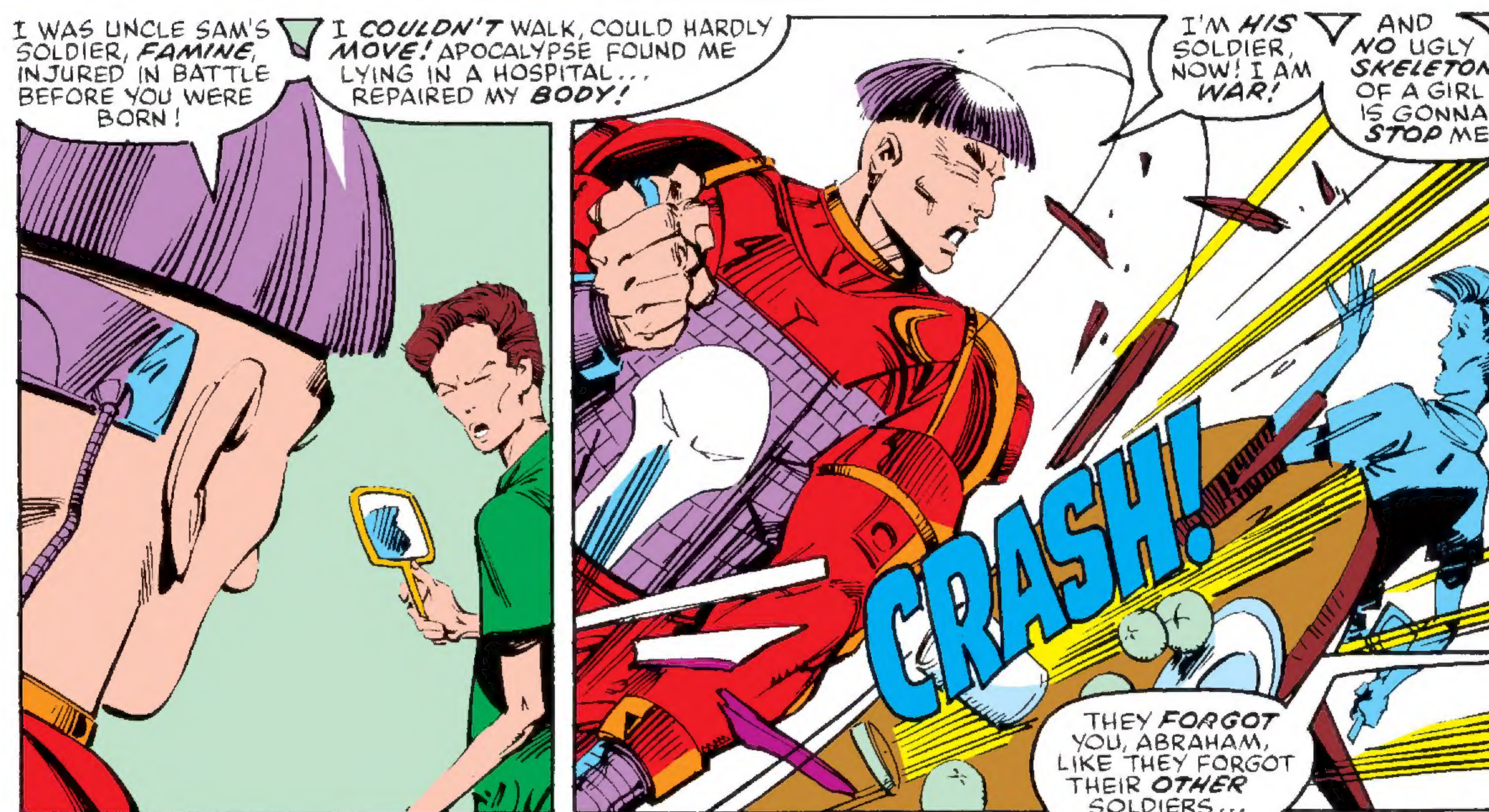
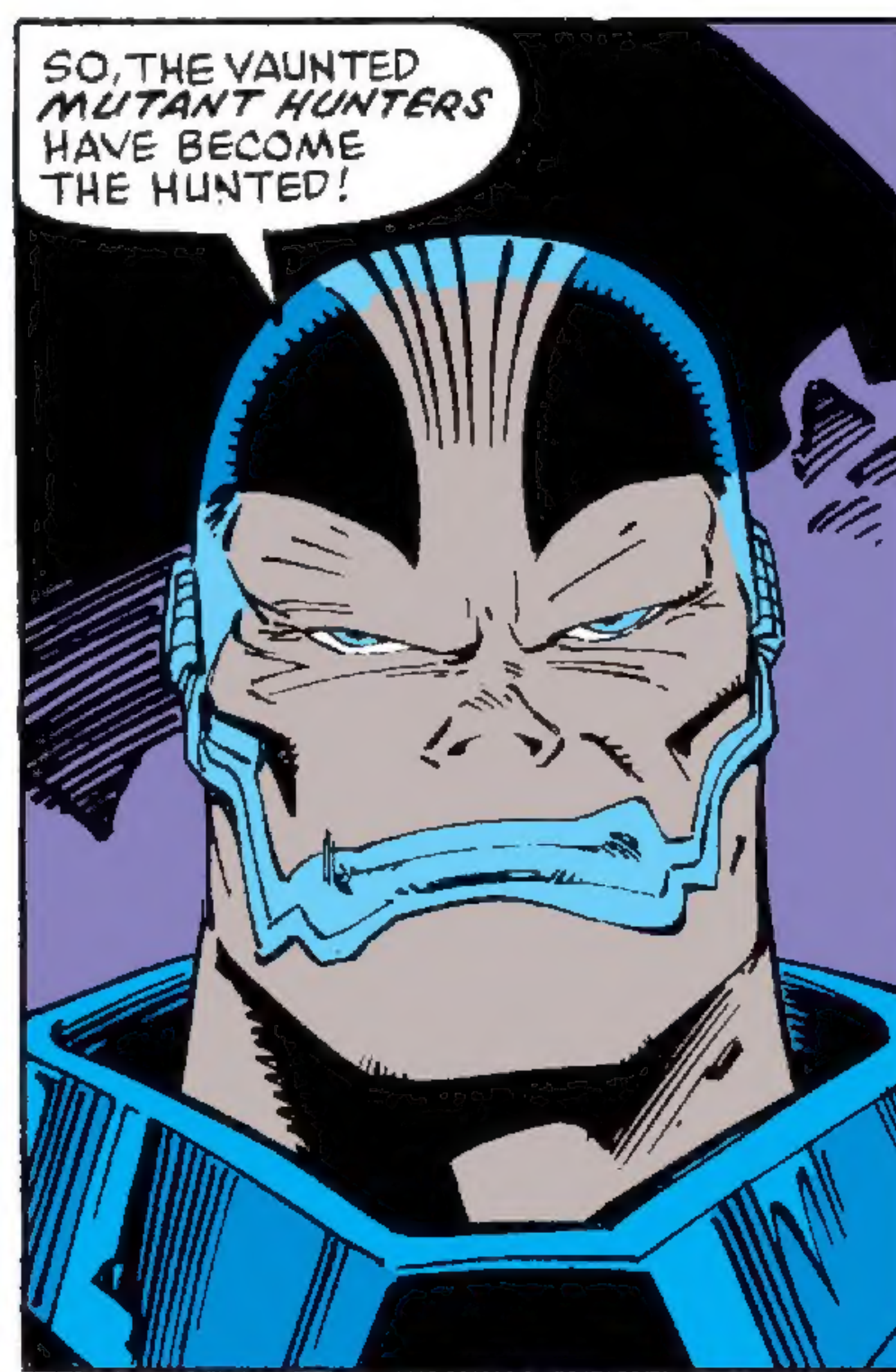
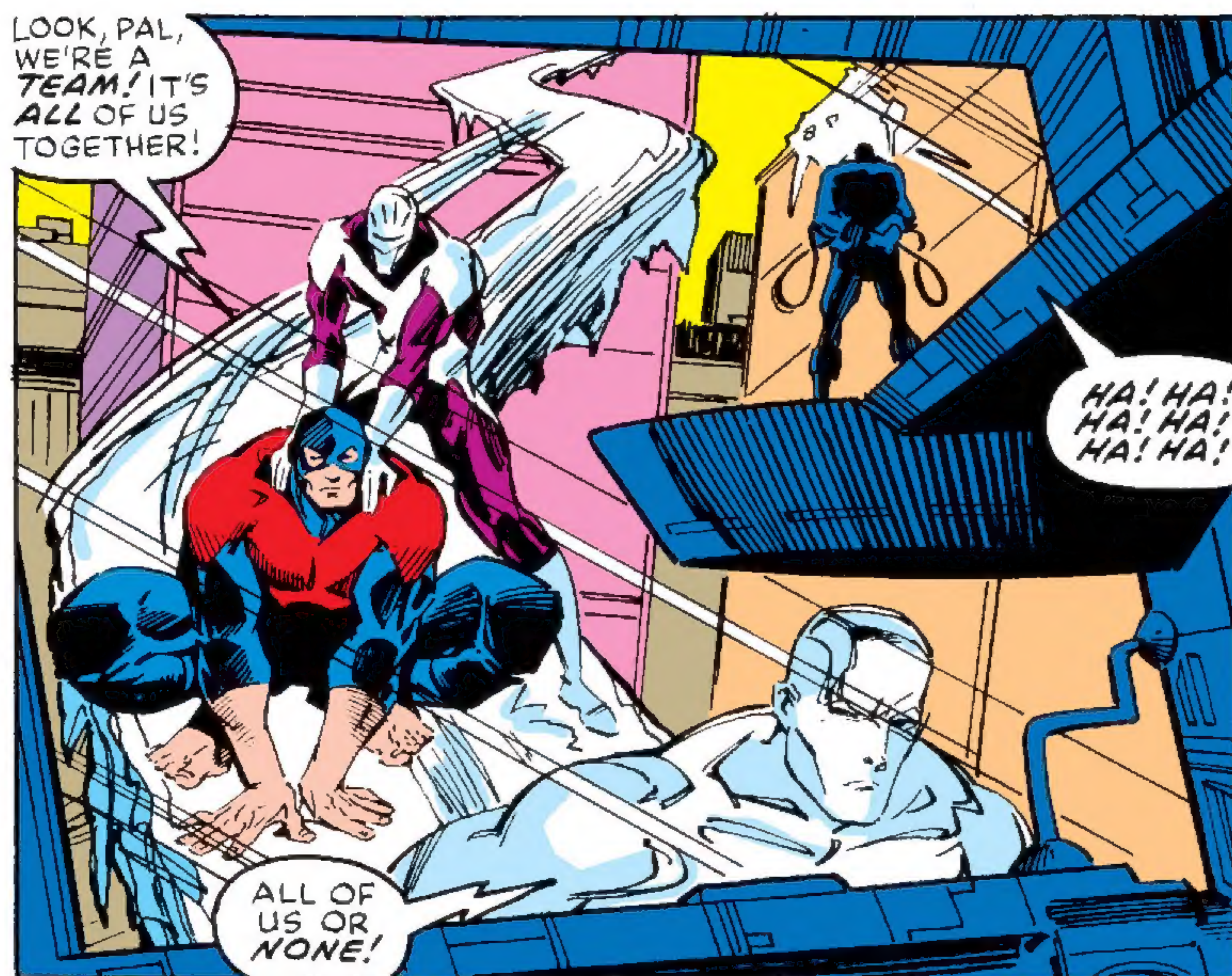


...BY SUGGESTING THAT MUTANTS SHOULD BE HUNTED?

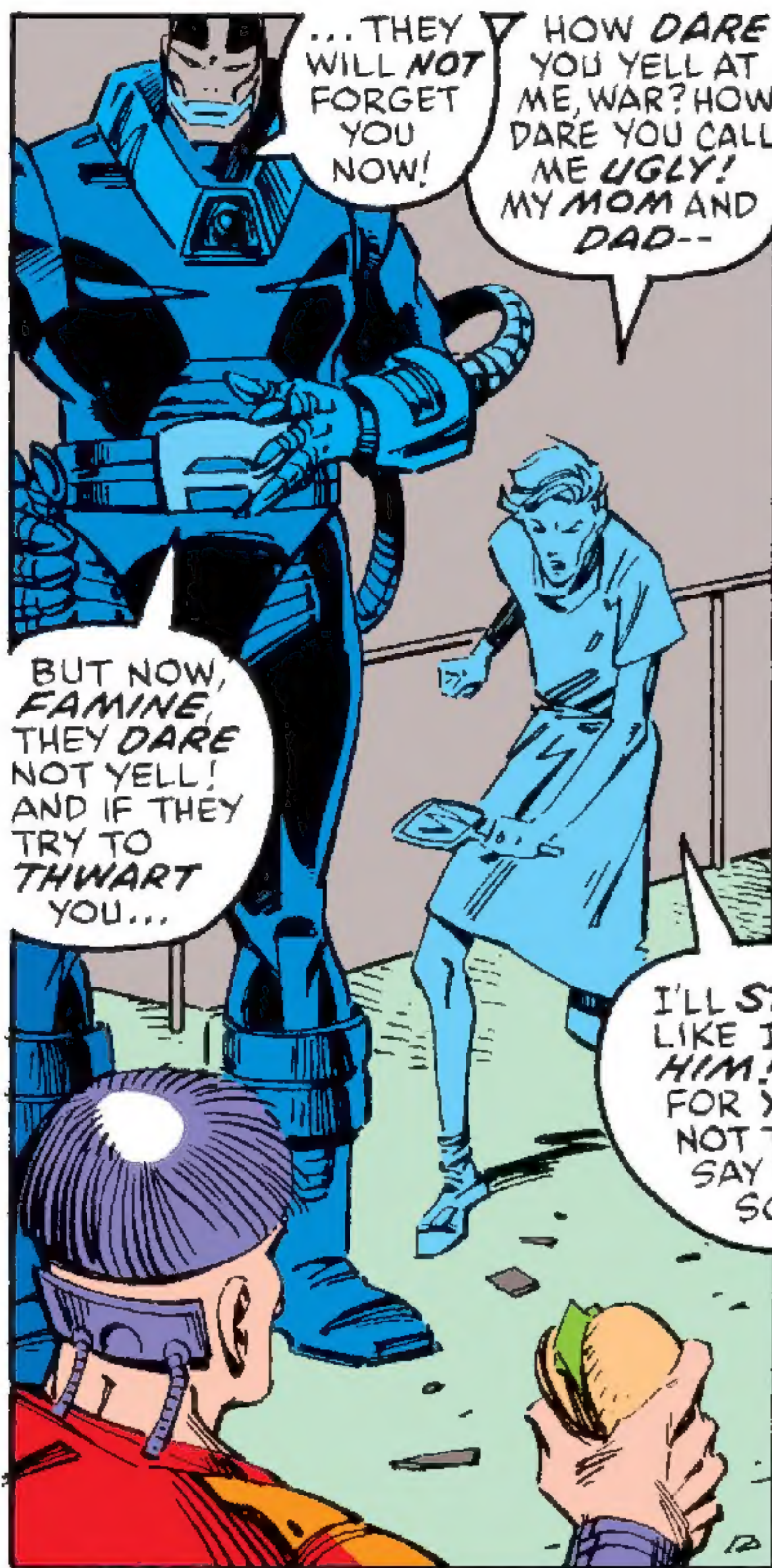












... THEY WILL NOT FORGET YOU NOW!

HOW DARE YOU YELL AT ME, WAR? HOW DARE YOU CALL ME UGLY! MY MOM AND DAD--

BUT NOW, FAMINE, THEY DARE NOT YELL! AND IF THEY TRY TO THWART YOU...

I'LL STOP THEM! LIKE I'LL STOP HIM! NO FOOD FOR YOU, WAR, NOT TILL YOU SAY YOU'RE SORRY!

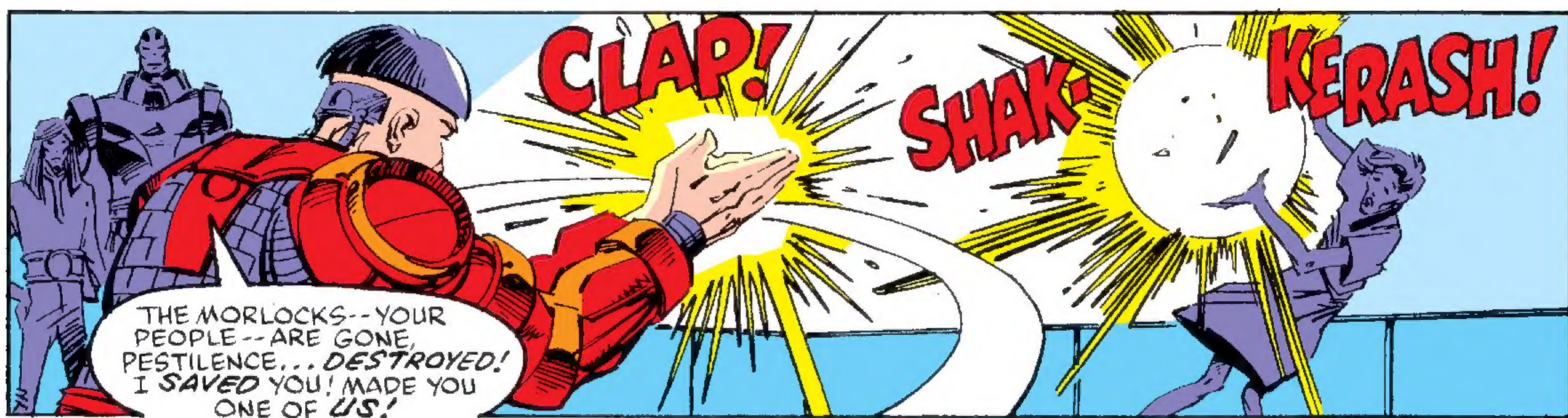


MY BURGER!

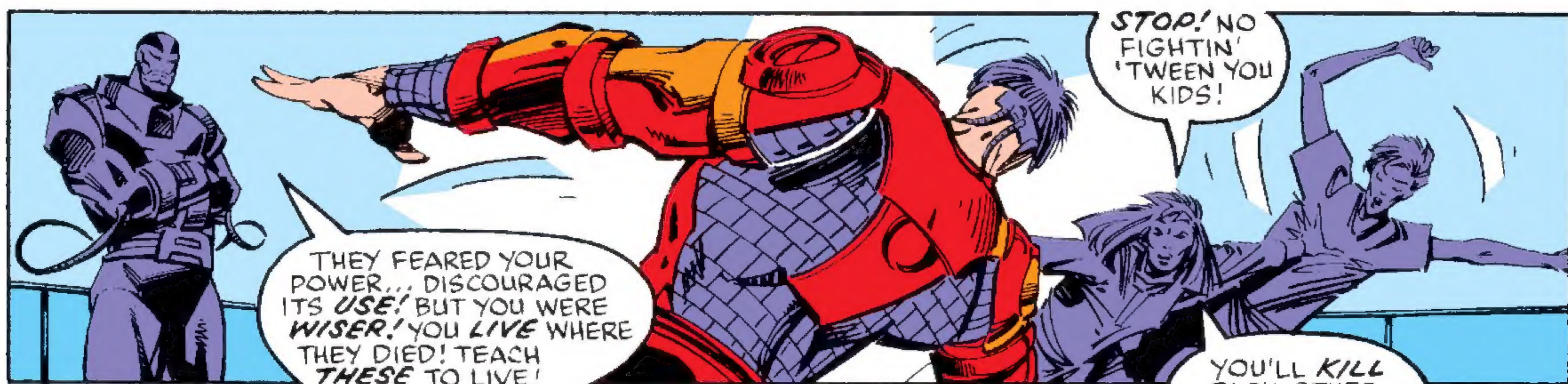


UGLY, YOU WERE, PUNK! AND UGLY YOU REMAIN! A SKULL FACE LIKE YOURS--

-- COULD SHATTER MIRRORS!

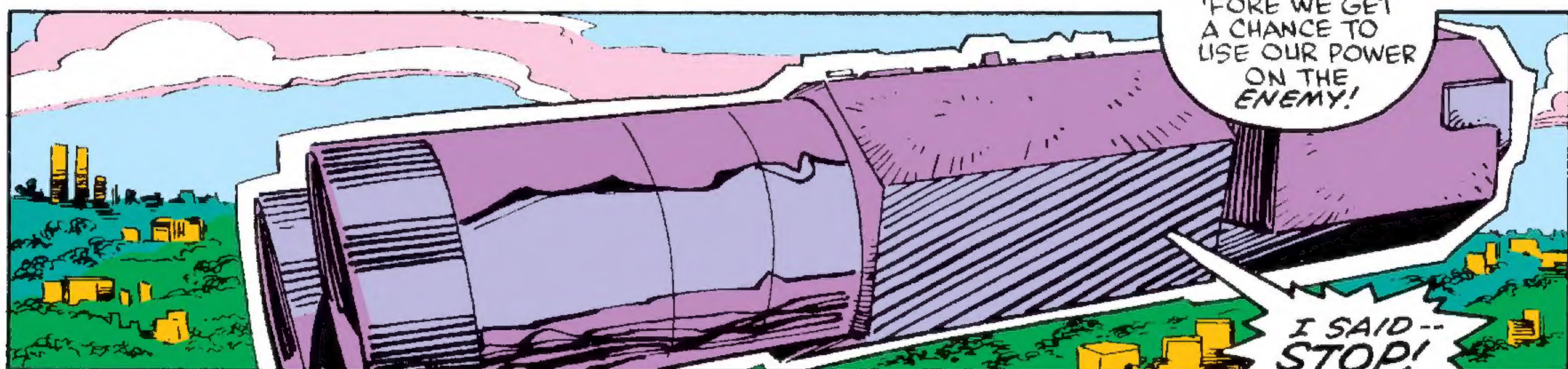


THE MORLOCKS-- YOUR PEOPLE-- ARE GONE, PESTILENCE... DESTROYED! I SAVED YOU! MADE YOU ONE OF US!



STOP! NO FIGHTIN' 'TWEEN YOU KIDS!

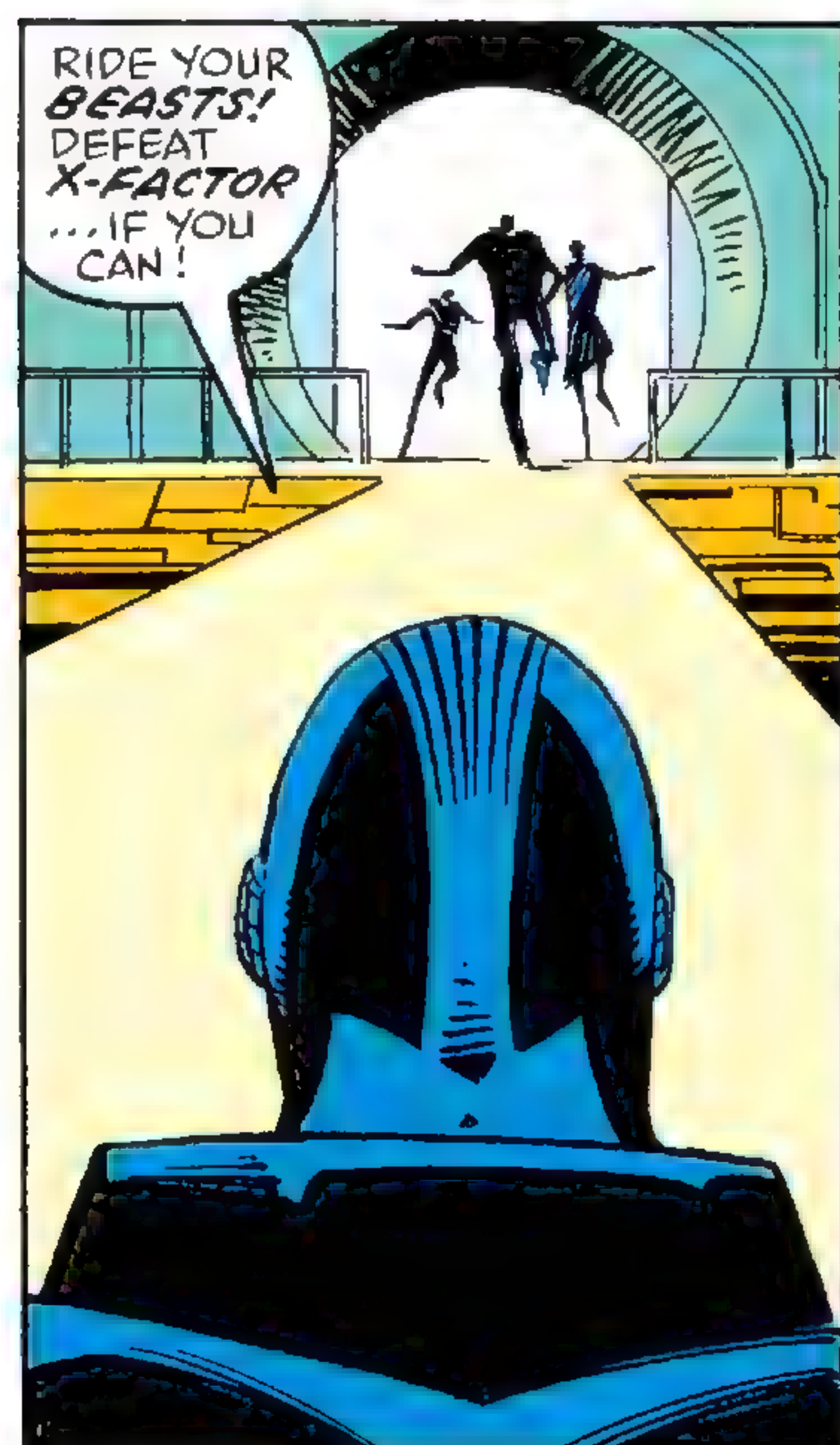
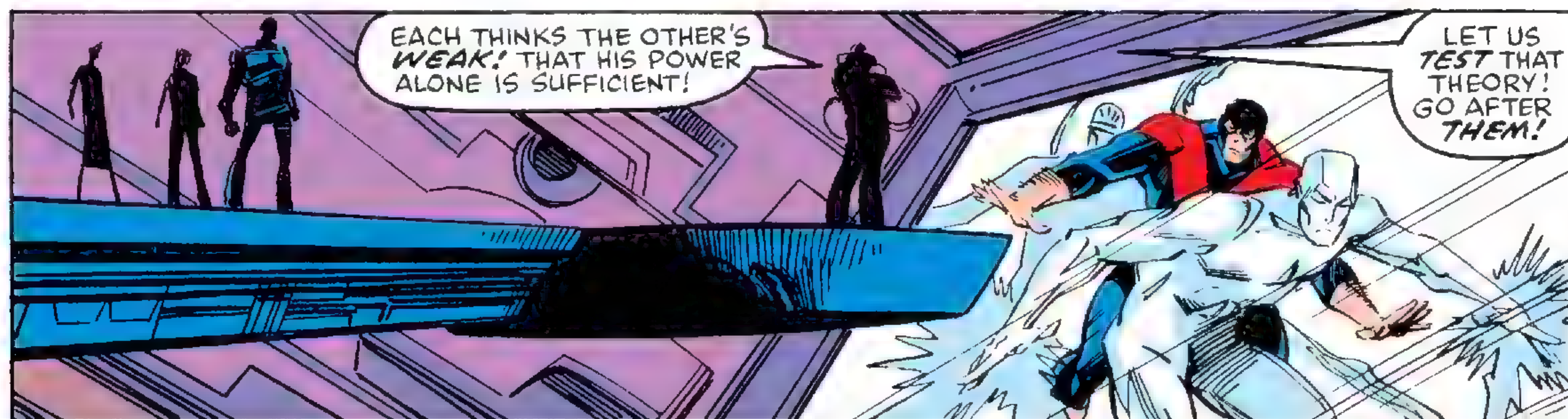
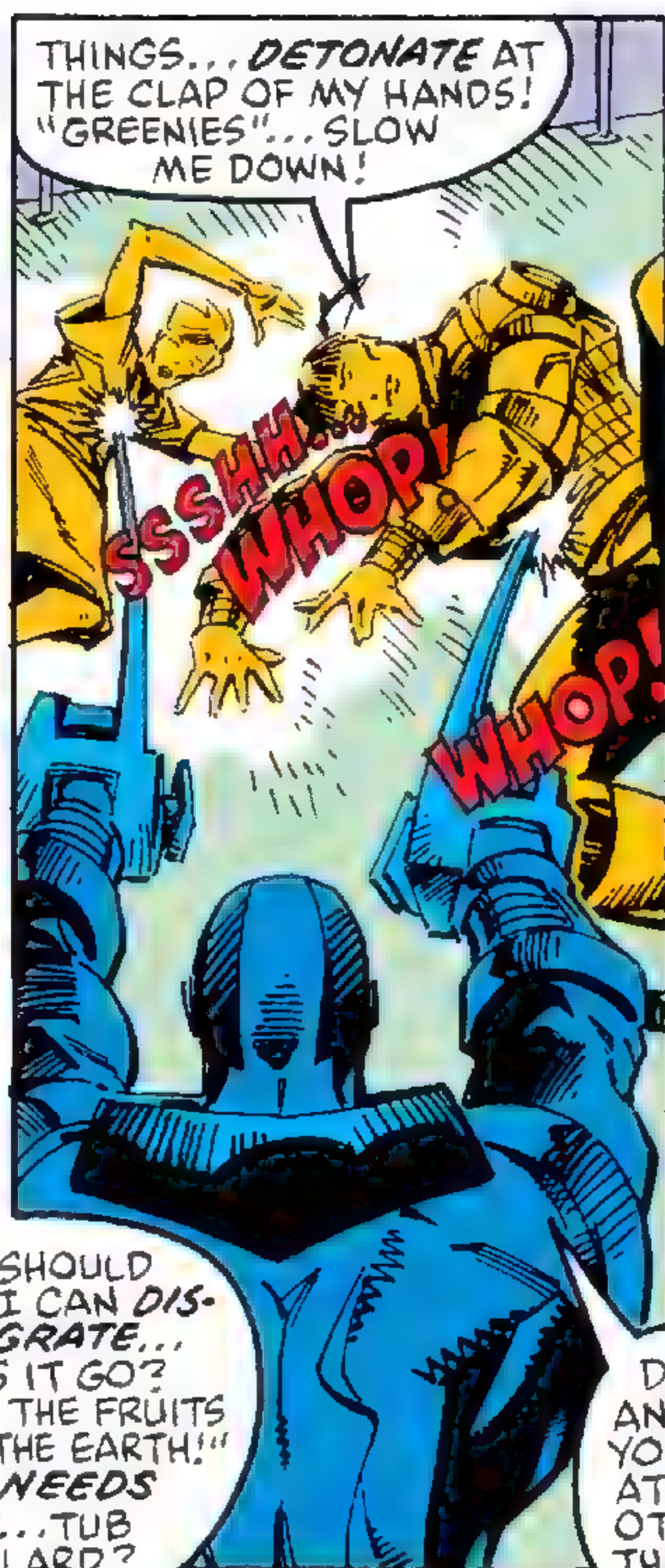
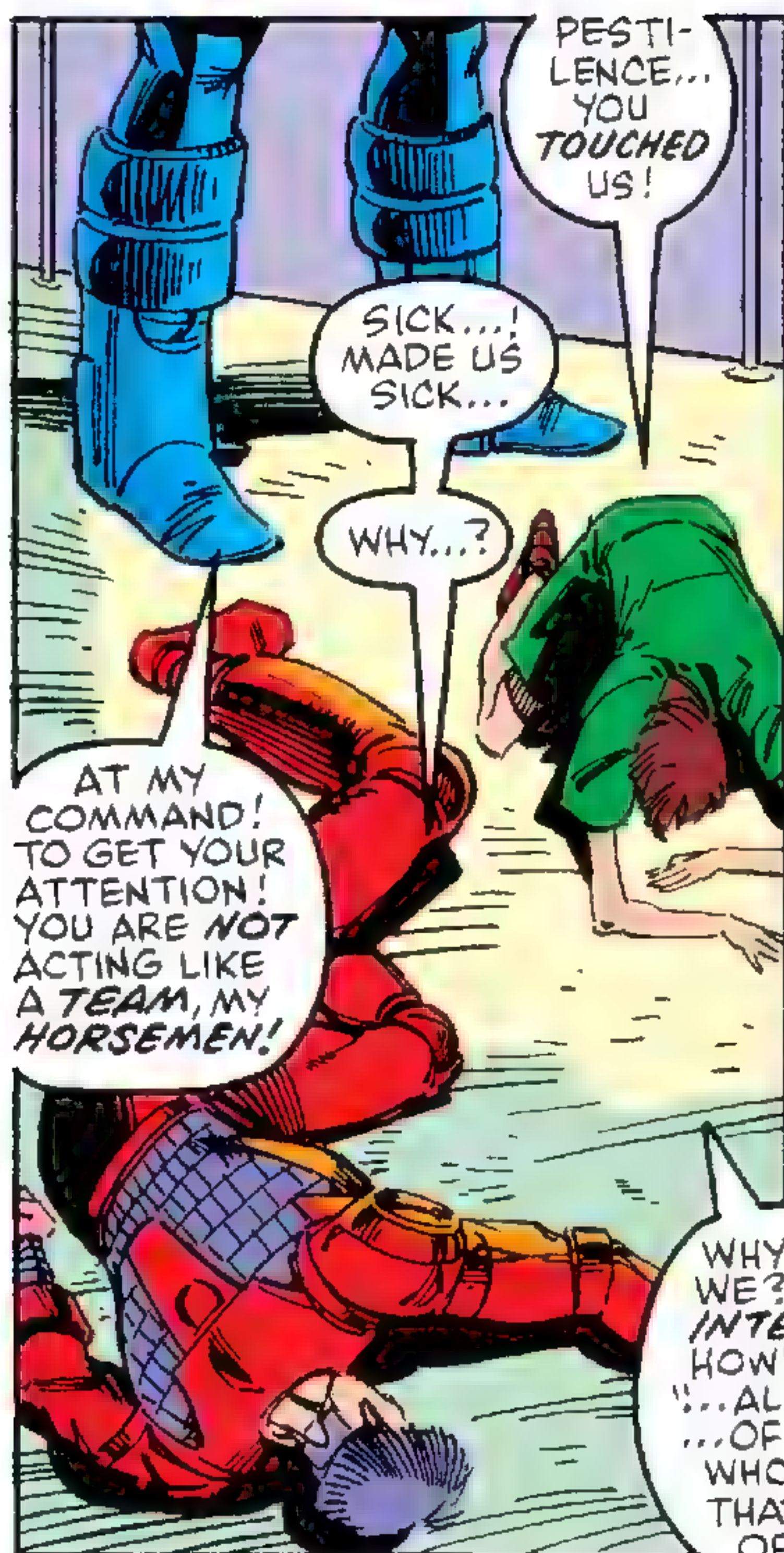
THEY FEARED YOUR POWER... DISCOURAGED ITS USE! BUT YOU WERE WISER! YOU LIVE WHERE THEY DIED! TEACH THESE TO LIVE!



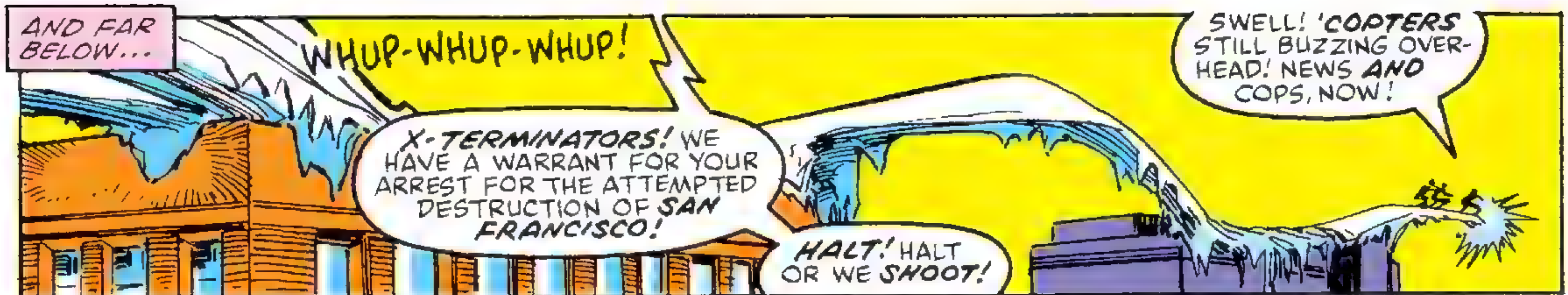
YOU'LL KILL EACH OTHER 'FORE WE GET A CHANCE TO USE OUR POWER ON THE ENEMY!

I SAID-- STOP!









AND FAR BELOW...

WHUP-WHUP-WHUP!

X-TERMINATORS! WE HAVE A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST FOR THE ATTEMPTED DESTRUCTION OF SAN FRANCISCO!

HALT! HALT OR WE SHOOT!

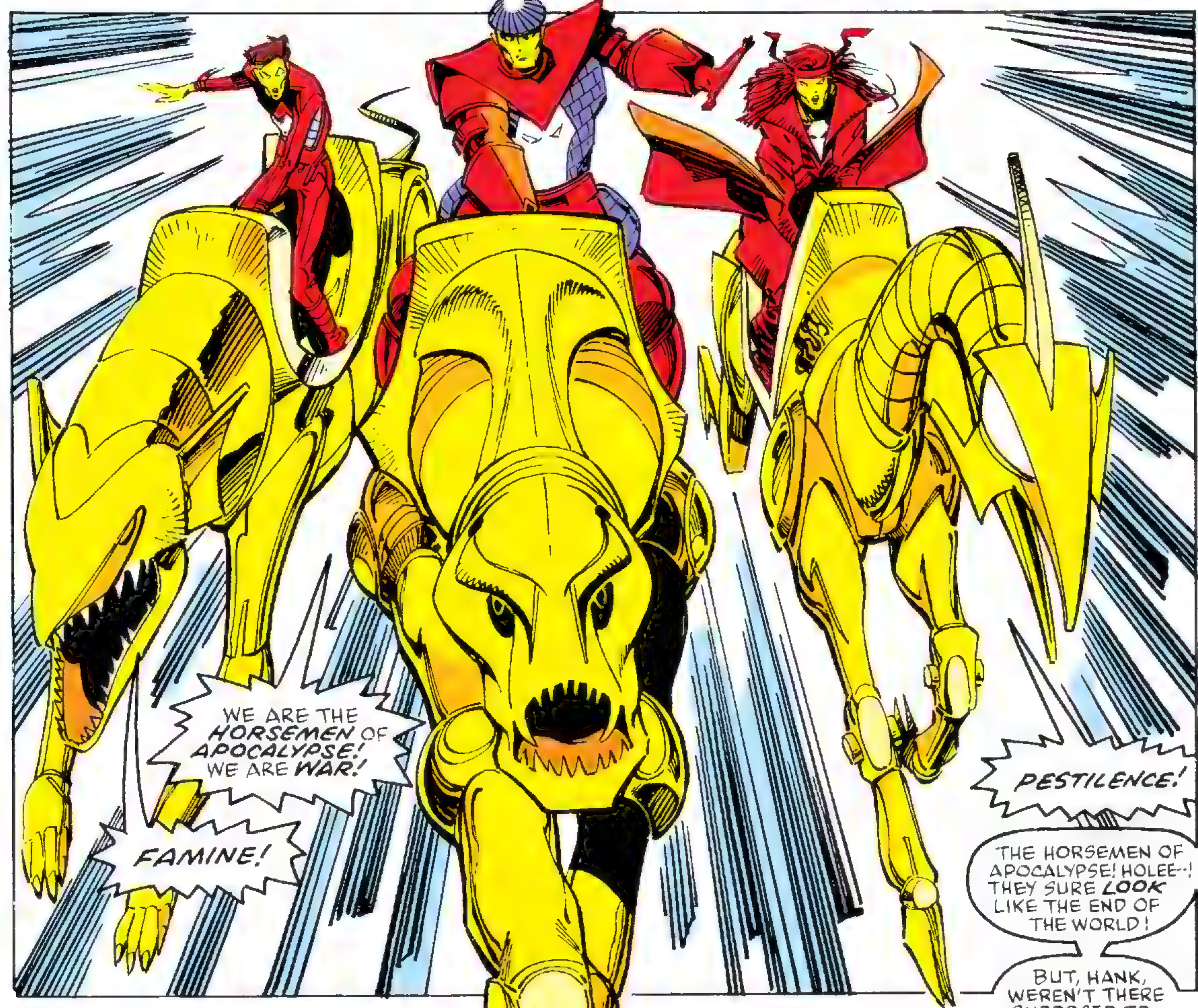
SWELL! COPTERS STILL BUZZING OVER-HEAD! NEWS AND COPS, NOW!



AND PEOPLE-- MILLING ABOUT, FAR BELOW!

THEY'RE WHY THE COPS HAVEN'T OPENED FIRE-- YET!

UH, OH! FORGET THE COPS, GUYS! LOOK, UP IN THE SKY!



WE ARE THE HORSEMEN OF APOCALYPSE! WE ARE WAR!

FAMINE!

PESTILENCE!

THE HORSEMEN OF APOCALYPSE! HOLEE--! THEY SURE LOOK LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD!

BUT, HANK, WEREN'T THERE SUPPOSED TO BE FOUR OF THEM?



I HOPE NOT, PAL! THREE MAY BE MORE THAN WE CAN HANDLE!



WHILE DOWNTOWN, AT THE X-FACTOR COMPLEX...

NO POWERS?

NO, LEECH! WE WANT YOU TO HAVE POWERS, BUT CONTROL WOULDN'T HURT, RIGHT?

SCOTT, BEFORE YOU... LEAVE, MAYBE YOU COULD HELP...?

SURE, I OWE YOU THAT, LEECH! IF YOU DON'T MIND HAVING A CRAZY MAN AROUND!

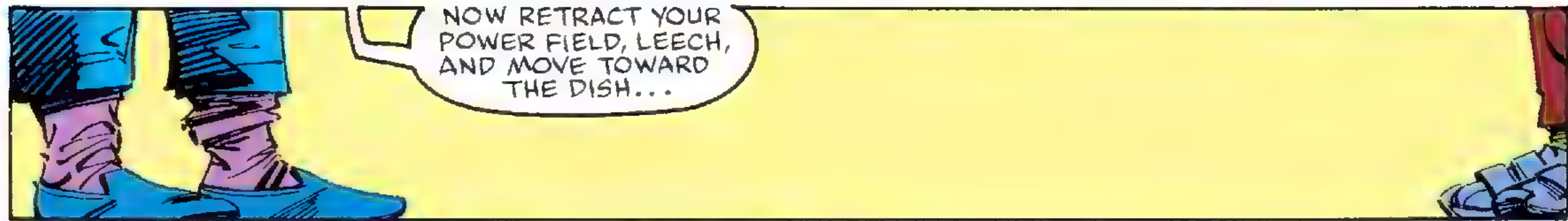
SCOTT, YOU'RE NOT CRAZY! YOU BELIEVED WHAT HODGE SET YOU UP TO BELIEVE!

JUST LIKE HE'S SET UP THE WORLD TO BELIEVE THAT MUTANTS ARE DANGEROUS!

LOOK, LEECH-- CANDY! A WHOLE DISH OF IT, JUST FOR YOU!



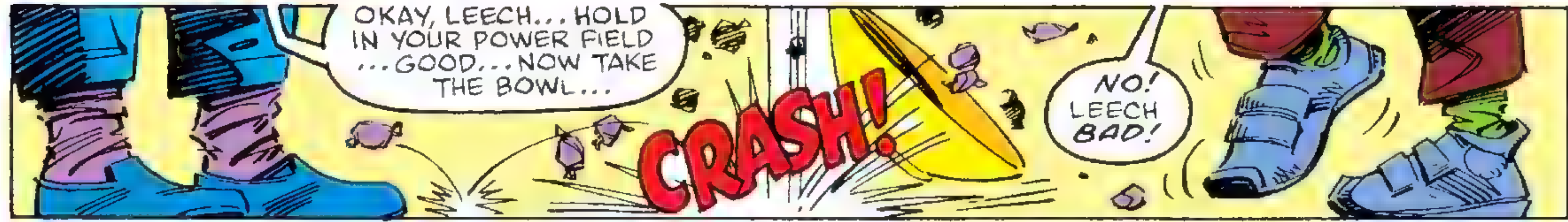
I'VE LIFTED IT TELE-KINETICALLY!



NOW RETRACT YOUR POWER FIELD, LEECH, AND MOVE TOWARD THE DISH...

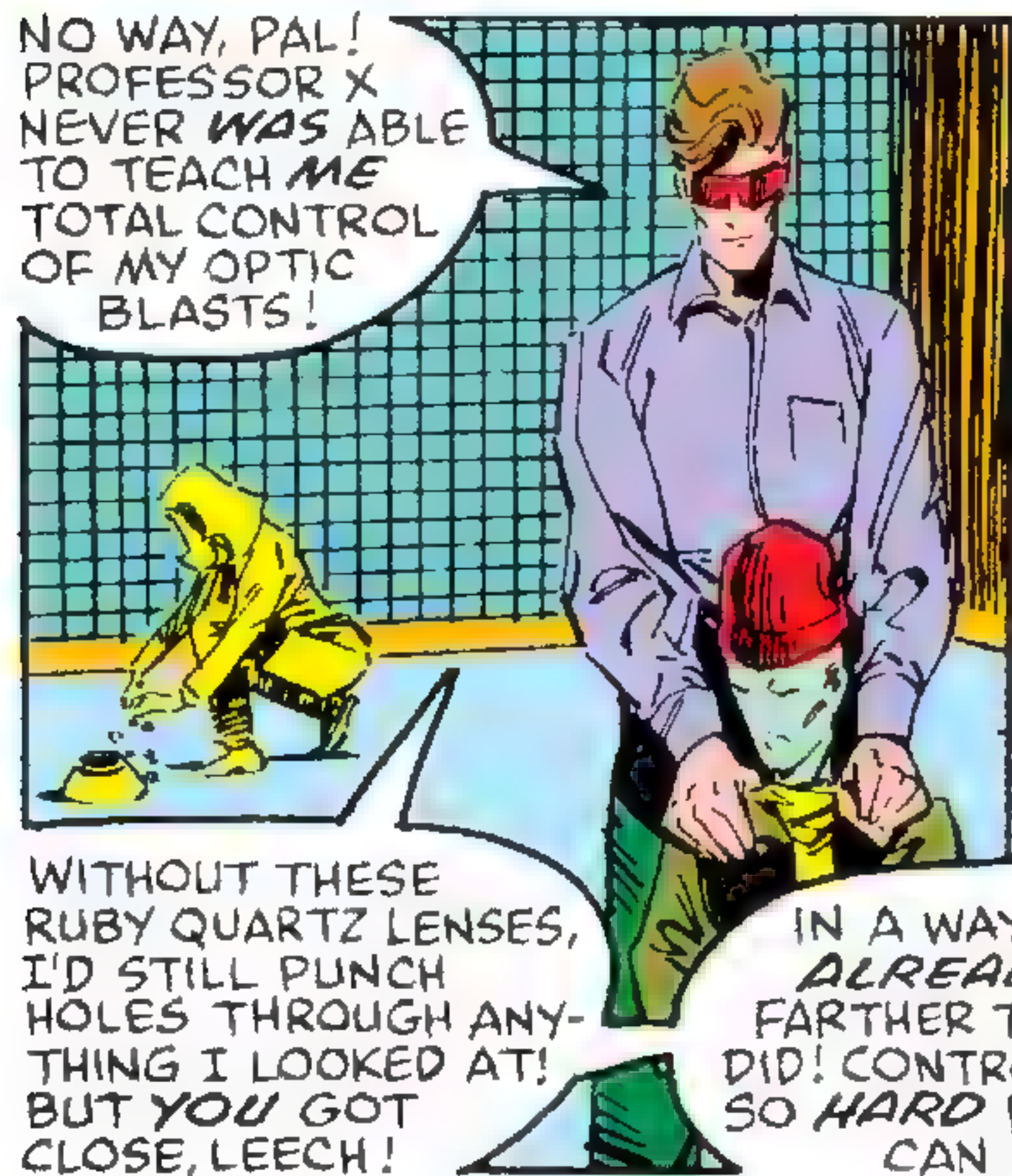


SCOTT, THIS WORK WE'RE DOING! PROFESSOR XAVIER WOULD BE SO PROUD!



OKAY, LEECH... HOLD IN YOUR POWER FIELD ...GOOD... NOW TAKE THE BOWL...

NO! LEECH BAD!



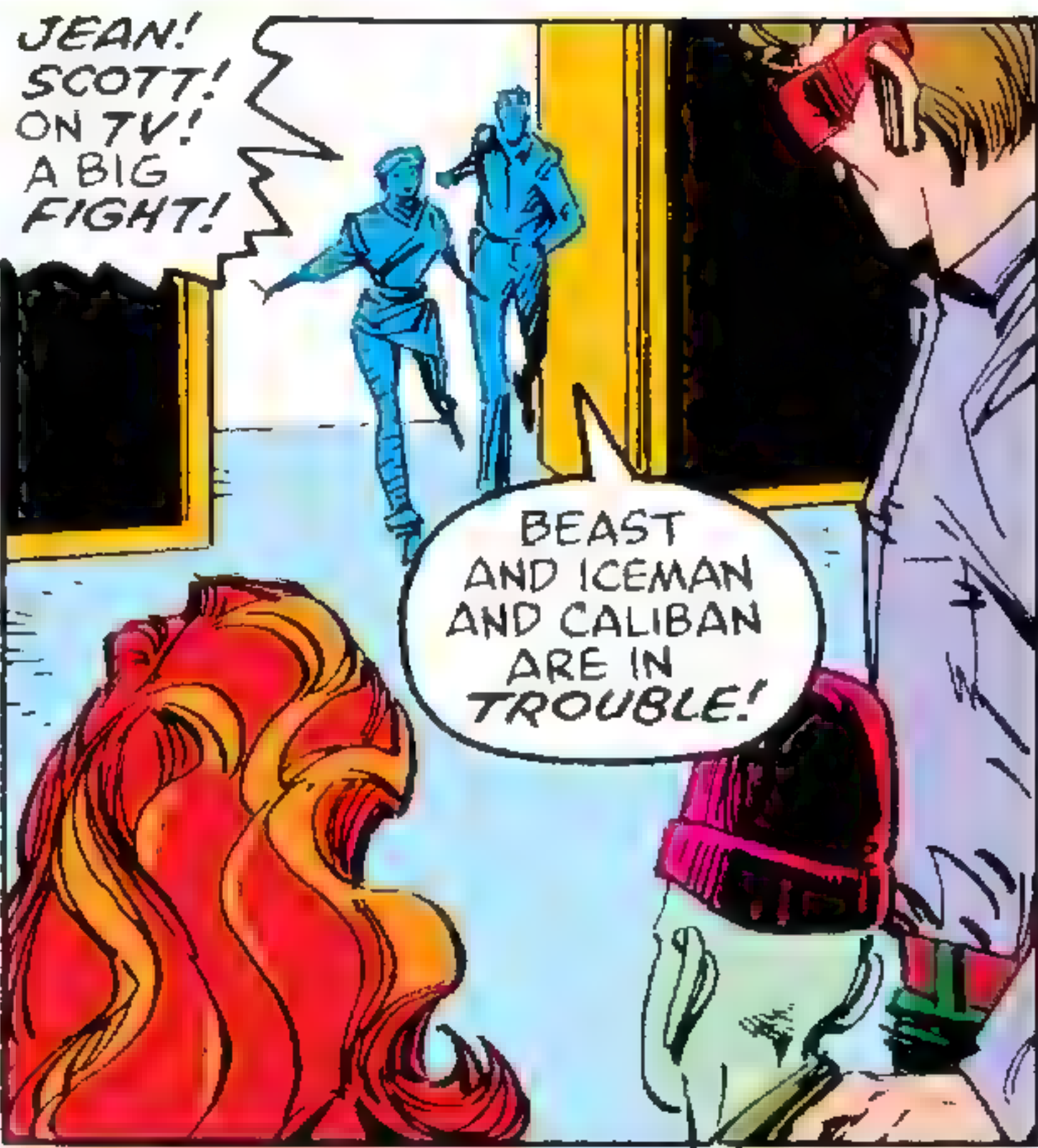
NO WAY, PAL! PROFESSOR X NEVER WAS ABLE TO TEACH ME TOTAL CONTROL OF MY OPTIC BLASTS!

WITHOUT THESE RUBY QUARTZ LENSES, I'D STILL PUNCH HOLES THROUGH ANYTHING I LOOKED AT! BUT YOU GOT CLOSE, LEECH!



AND YOU WILL! HERE! YOUR CONSOLATION PRIZE!

IN A WAY, YOU'VE ALREADY COME FARTHER THAN I EVER DID! CONTROL... I FOUGHT SO HARD FOR IT! YOU CAN WIN IT!



JEAN! SCOTT! ON TV! A BIG FIGHT!

BEAST AND ICEMAN AND CALIBAN ARE IN TROUBLE!



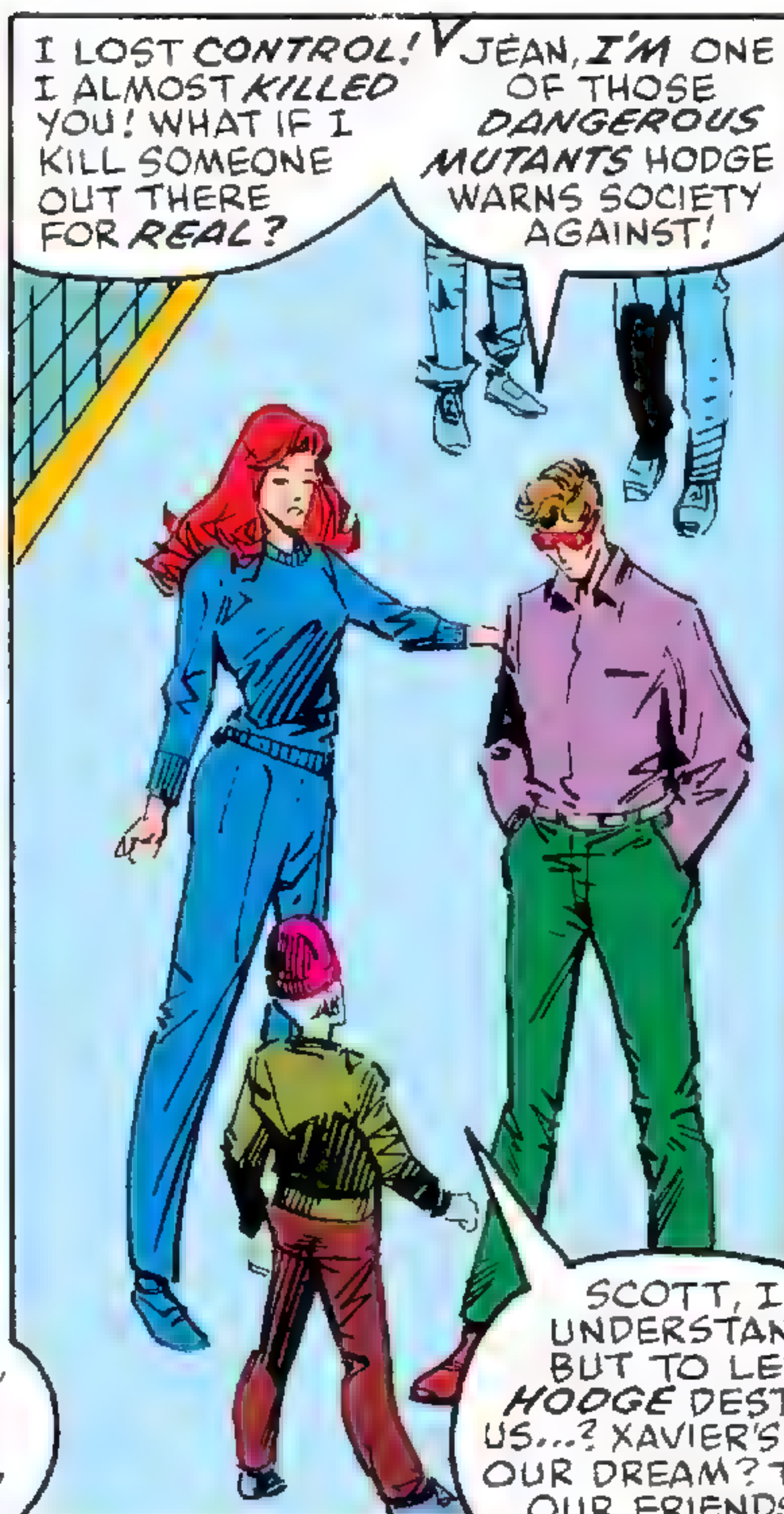


OH, NO!  
SCOTT,  
COME ON!  
WE'VE GOT  
TO HELP  
THEM!

BUT...  
BOBBY  
AND HANK  
ARE IN  
TROUBLE!

COME WITH YOU?  
OUT THERE?  
JEAN, THINK!

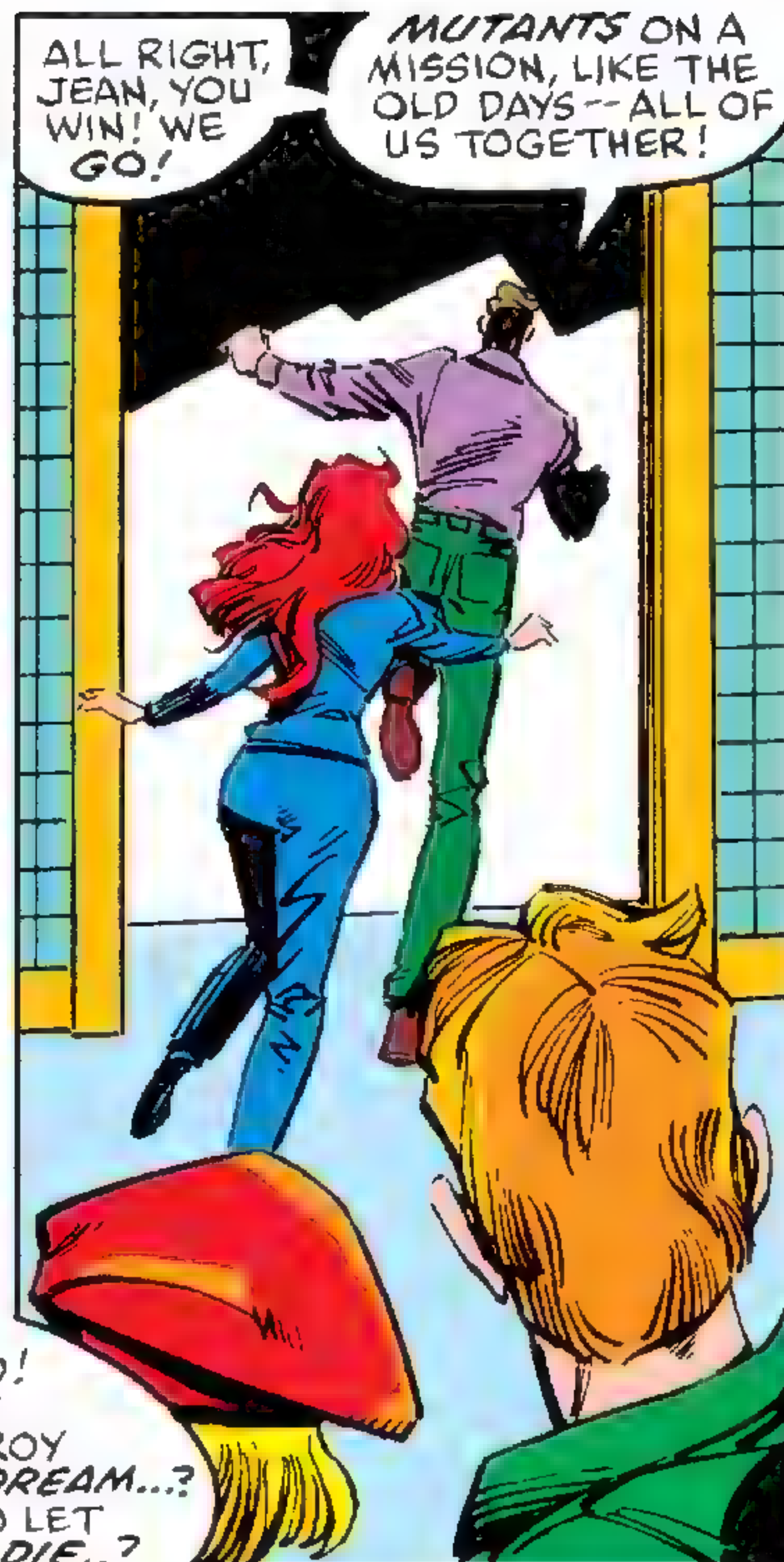
I'M TROUBLE,  
JEAN! I'VE...  
BEEN SEEING  
THINGS, HAVING  
DELUSIONS!



I LOST CONTROL!  
I ALMOST KILLED  
YOU! WHAT IF I  
KILL SOMEONE  
OUT THERE  
FOR REAL?

JEAN, I'M ONE  
OF THOSE  
DANGEROUS  
MUTANTS HODGE  
WARNS SOCIETY  
AGAINST!

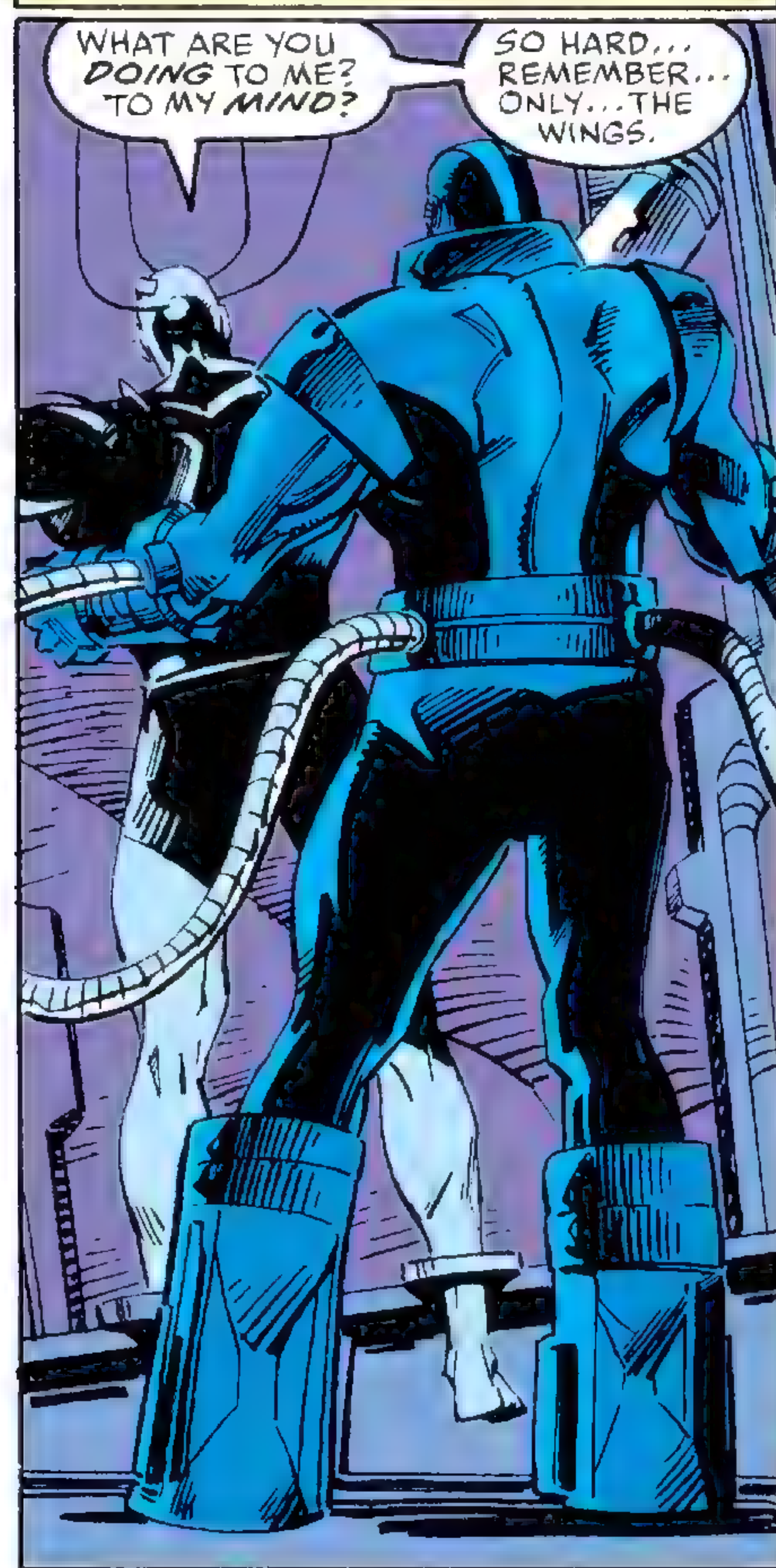
SCOTT, I  
UNDERSTAND!  
BUT TO LET  
HODGE DESTROY  
US...? XAVIER'S DREAM...?  
OUR DREAM? TO LET  
OUR FRIENDS DIE..?



ALL RIGHT,  
JEAN, YOU  
WIN! WE  
GO!

MUTANTS ON A  
MISSION, LIKE THE  
OLD DAYS-- ALL OF  
US TOGETHER!

WHILE FAR OVERHEAD, IN APOCALYPSE'S  
INVISIBLE FLOATING FORTRESS...



WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING TO ME?  
TO MY MIND?

SO HARD...  
REMEMBER...  
ONLY... THE  
WINGS.



ALREADY THEY GROW--  
WINGS TO STRIKE TERROR  
INTO EVEN THE STRONG!

I'LL HAVE...  
MY WINGS?

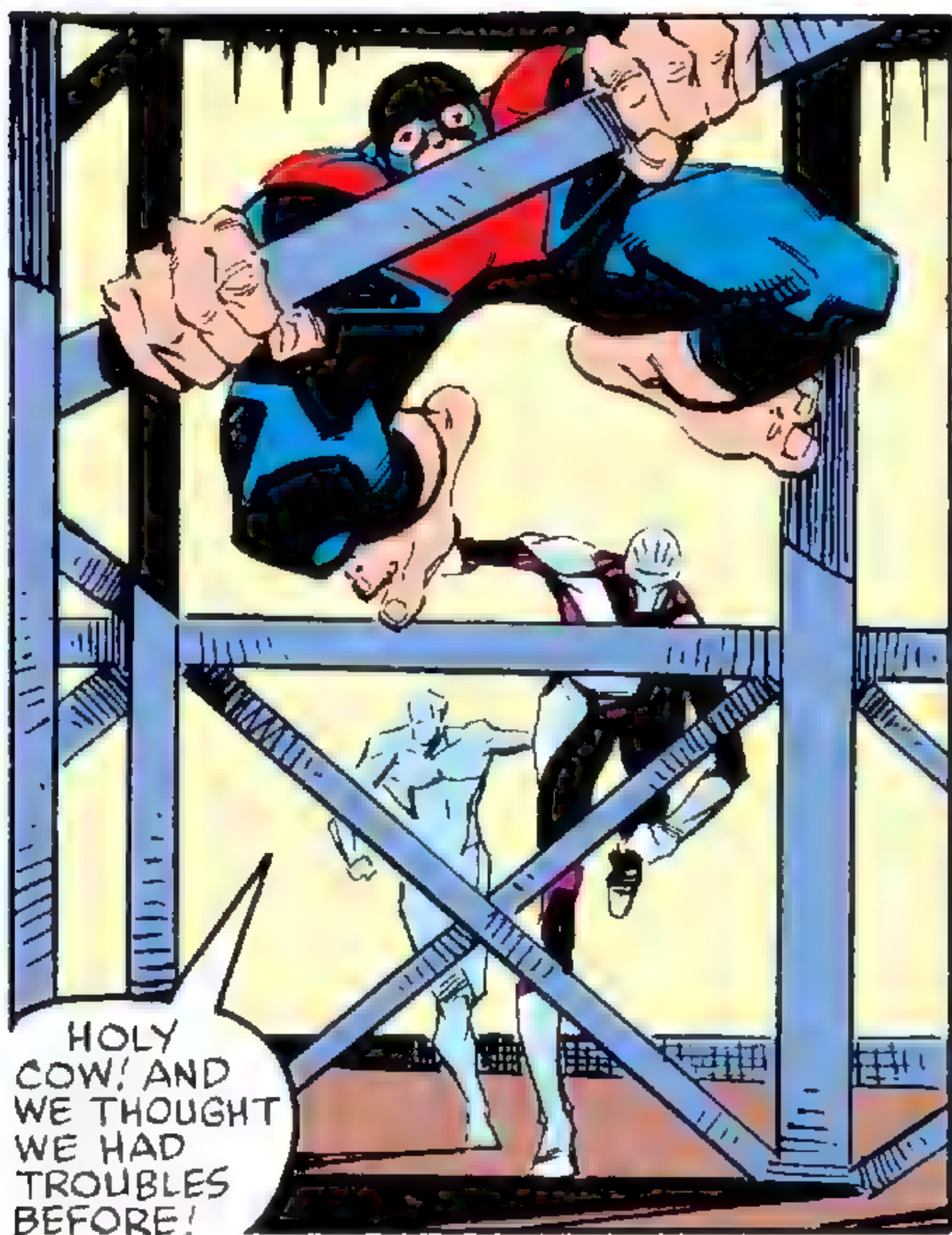
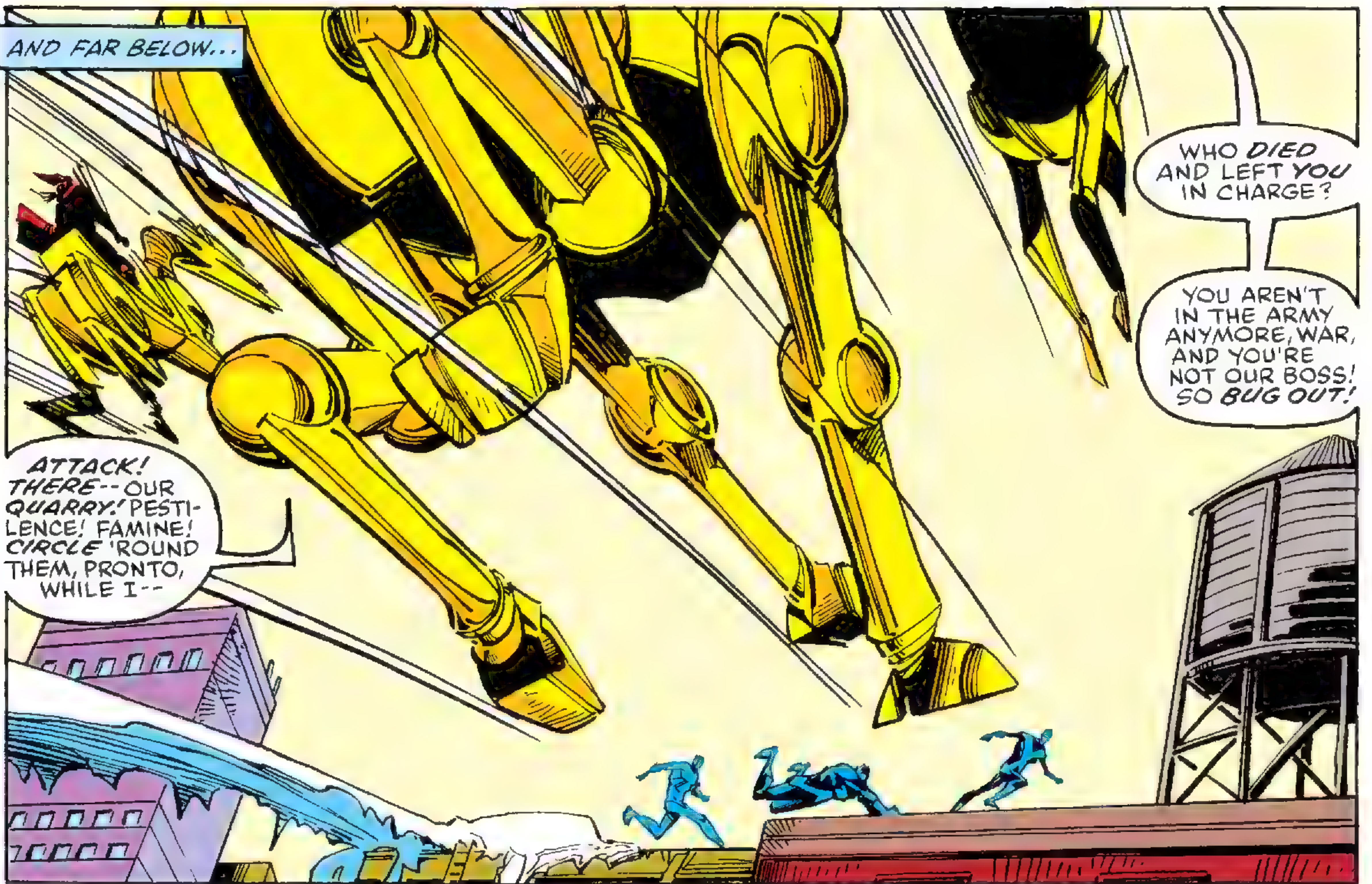
AND YOU WILL  
USE THEM... SOON  
...FOR DESTRUC-  
TION, AS A TOOL  
TO TEST THEIR  
WORTHINESS...



...AS DEATH--  
THE FOURTH  
HORSEMAN OF  
APOCALYPSE!



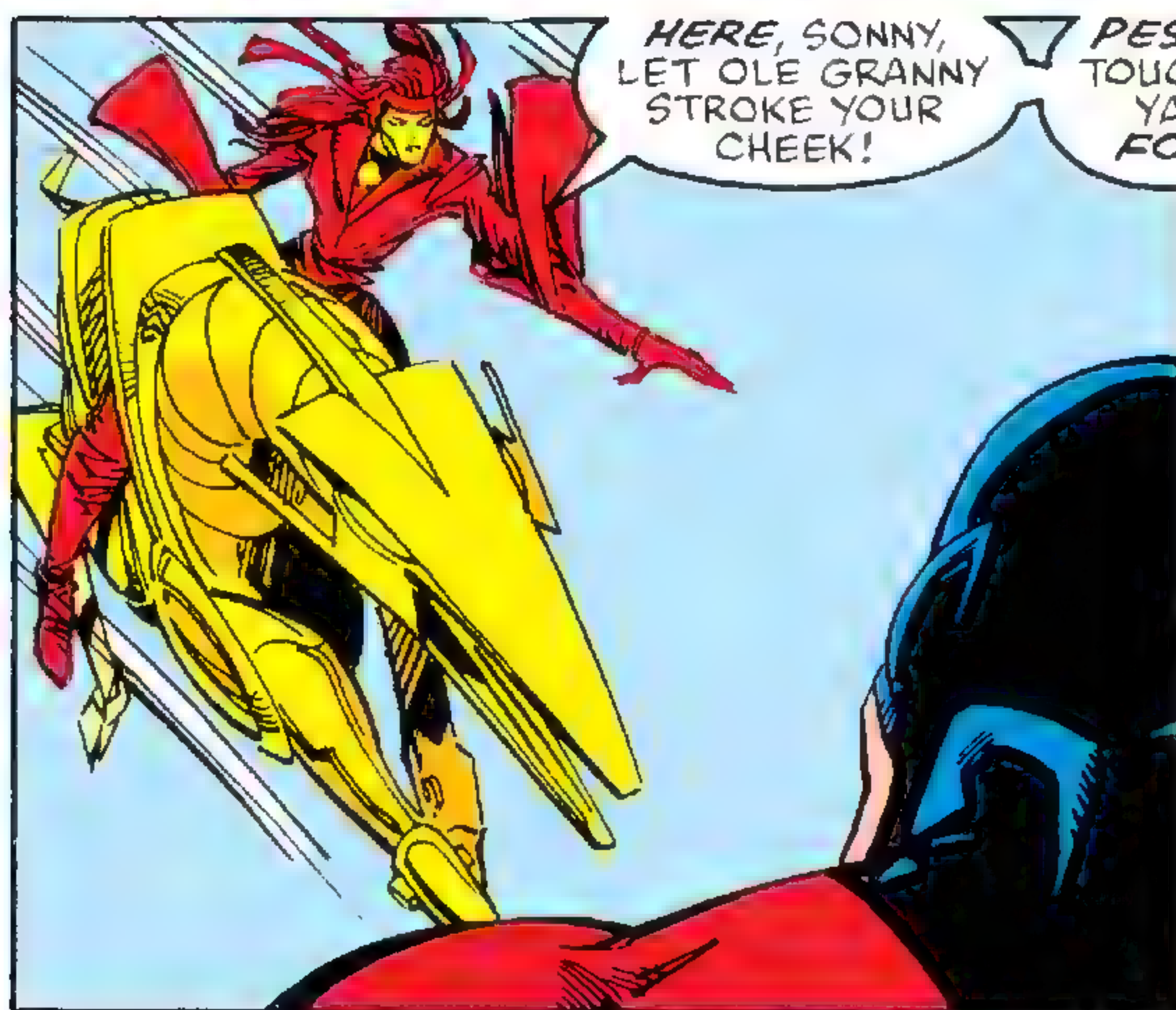
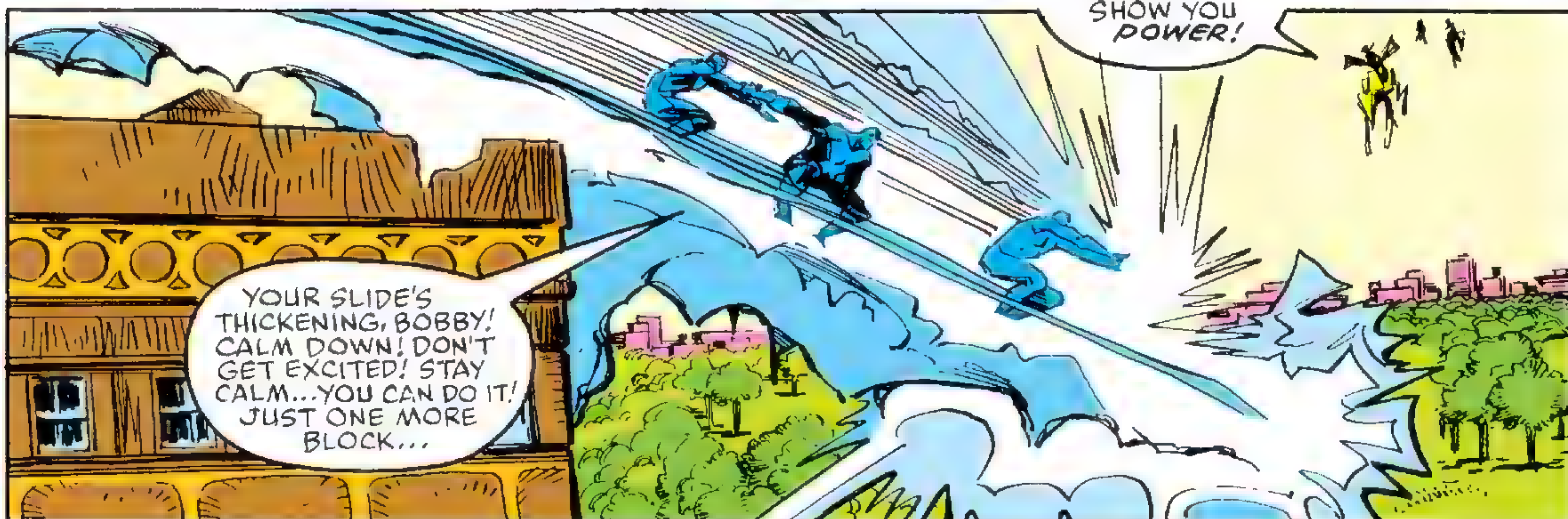
AND FAR BELOW...



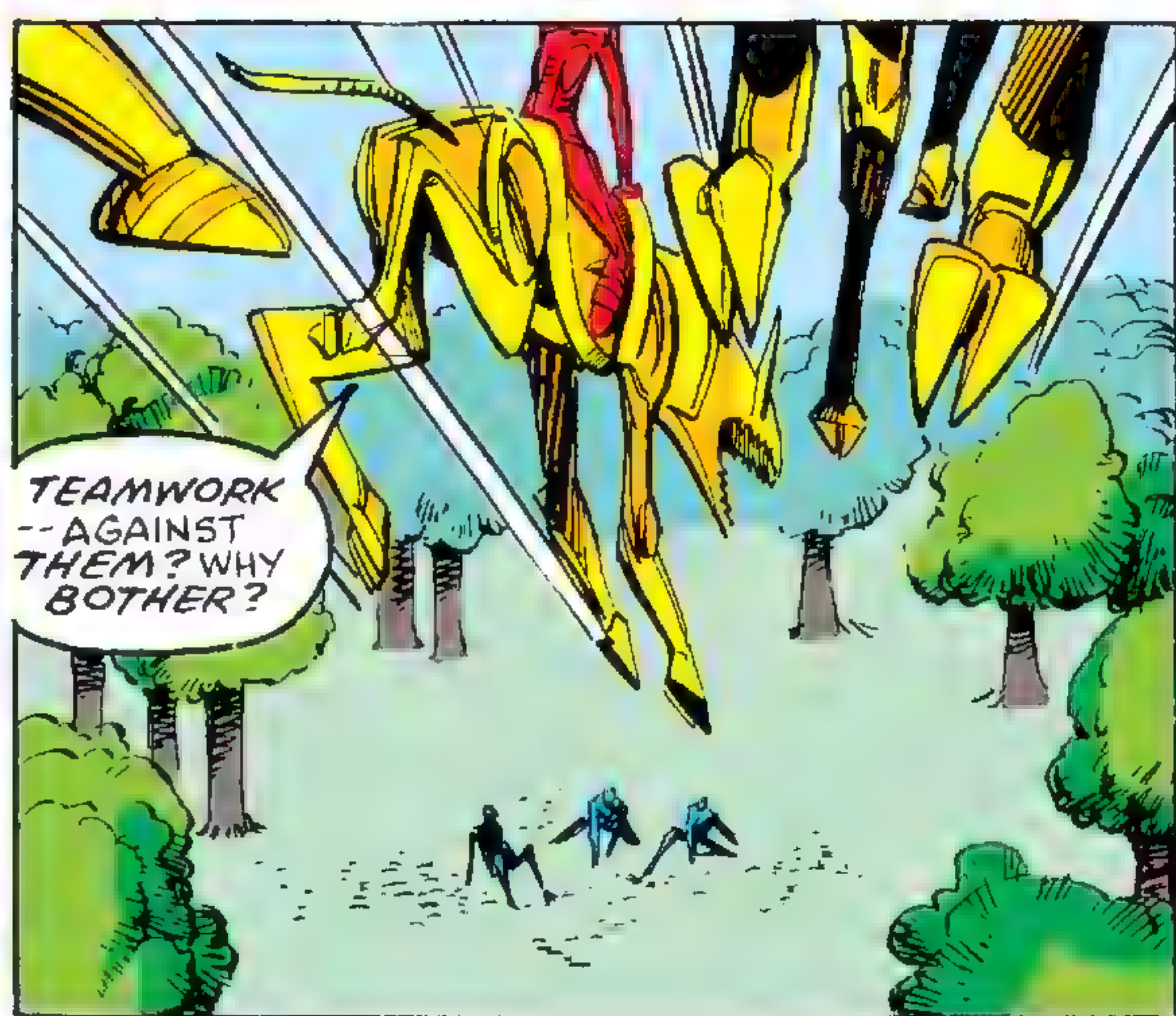
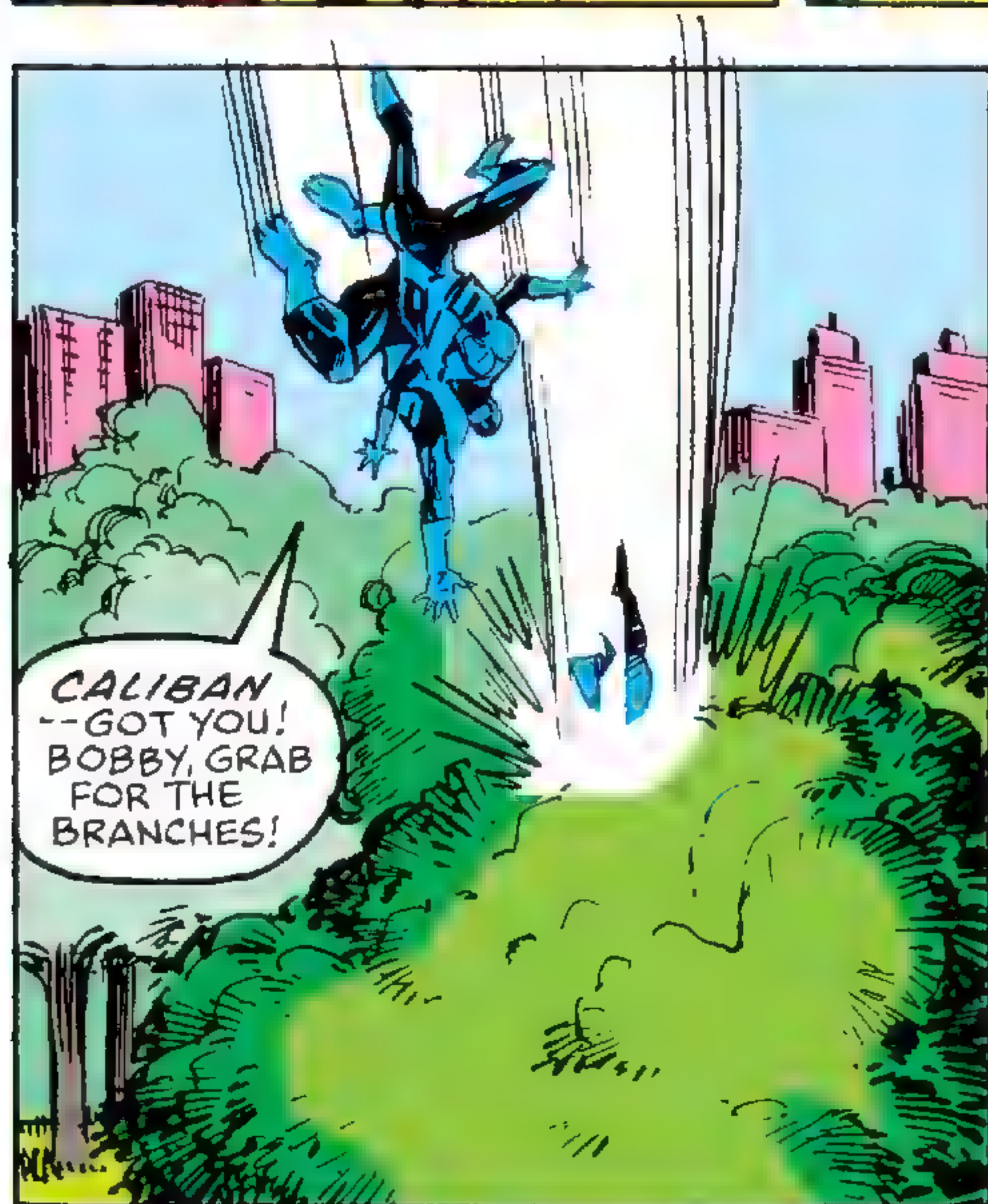
BUG OUT? LET AN OLD WOMAN AND A SPOILED CHILD MAKE A BOTCH OF IT? LISTEN, BRAT...



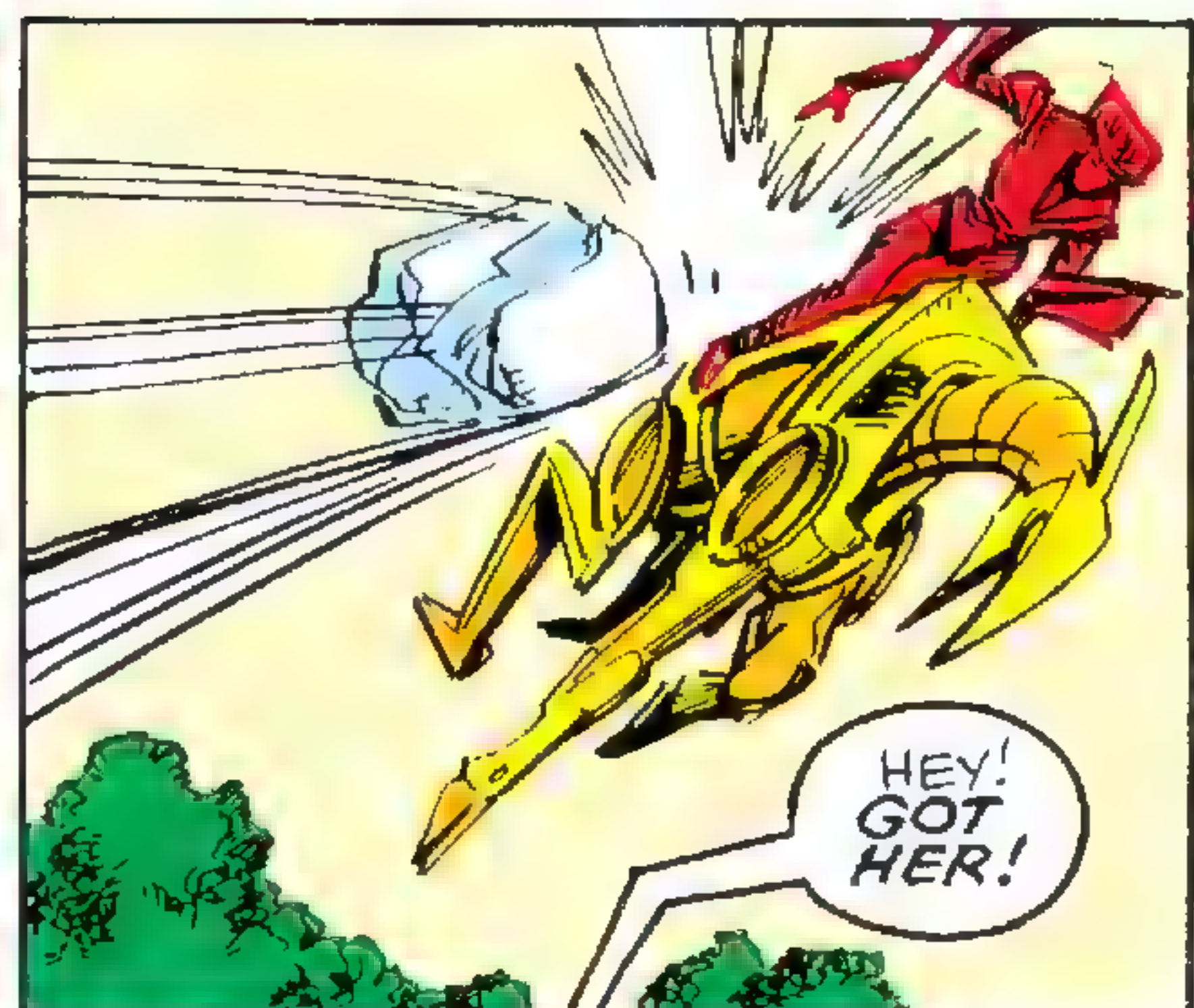
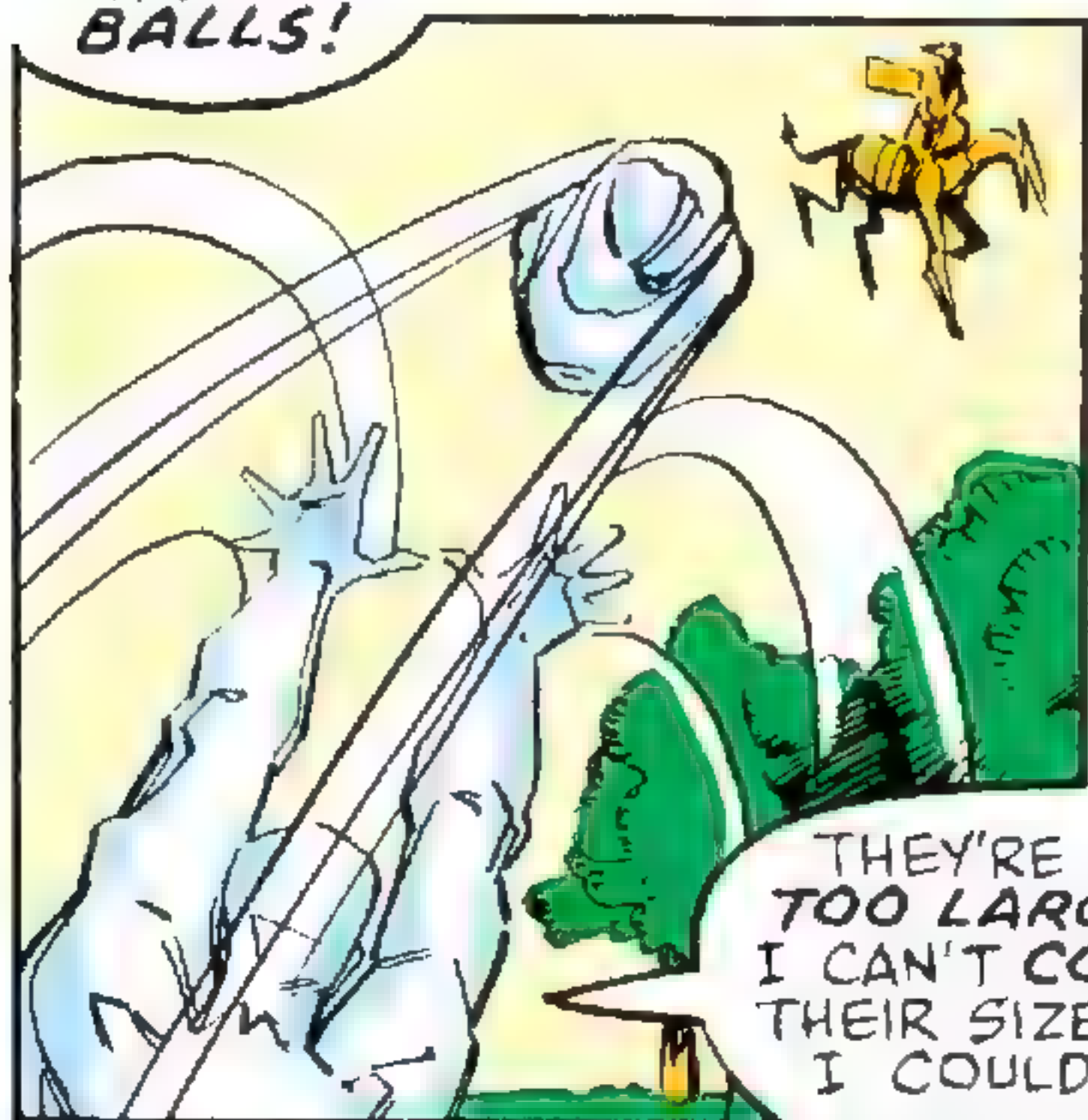
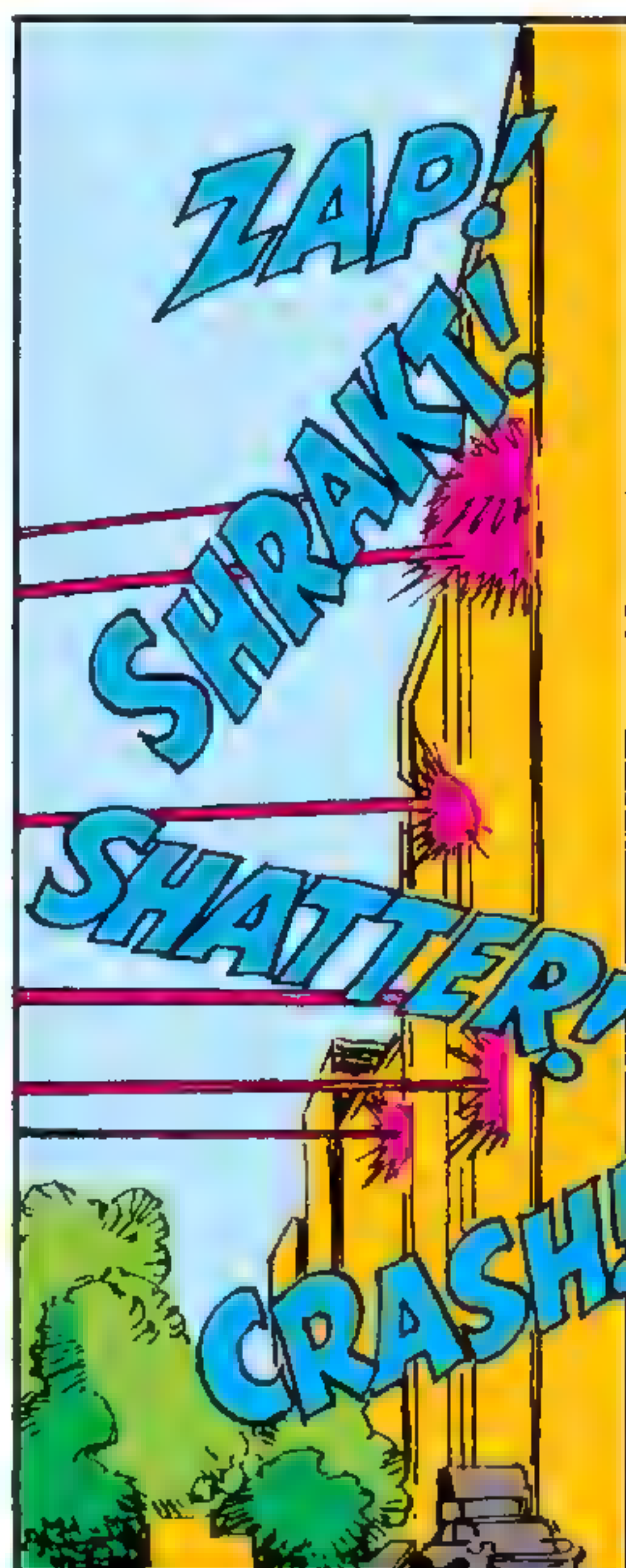
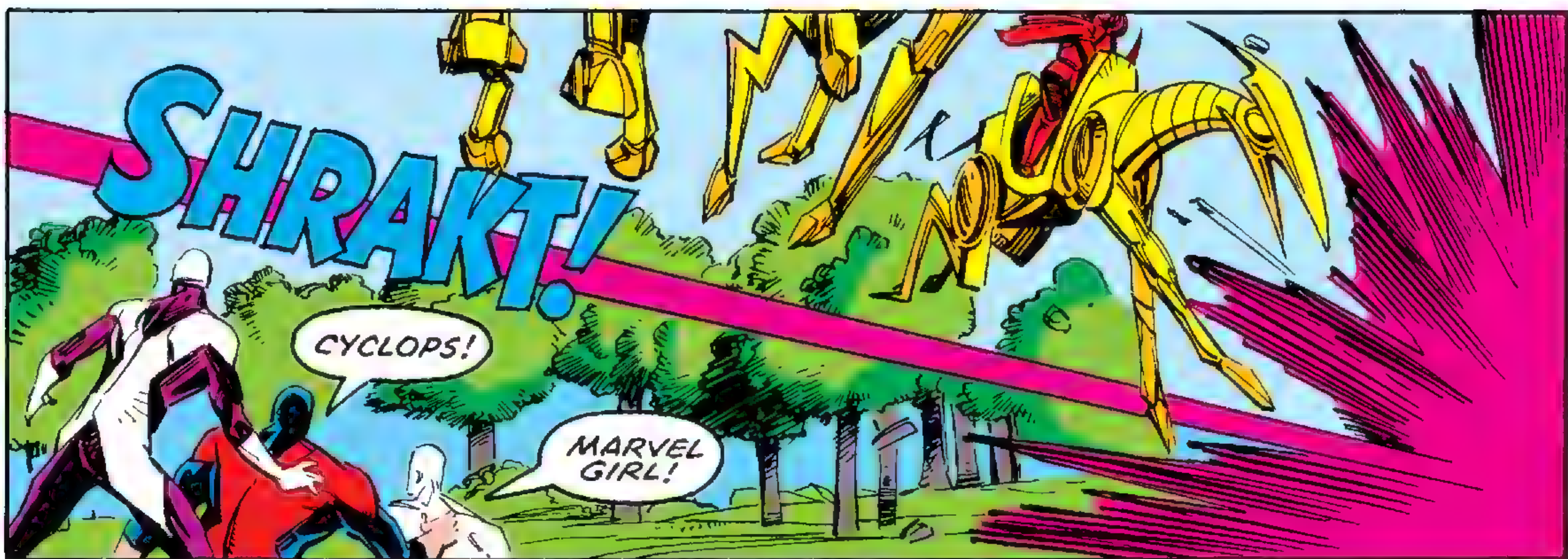




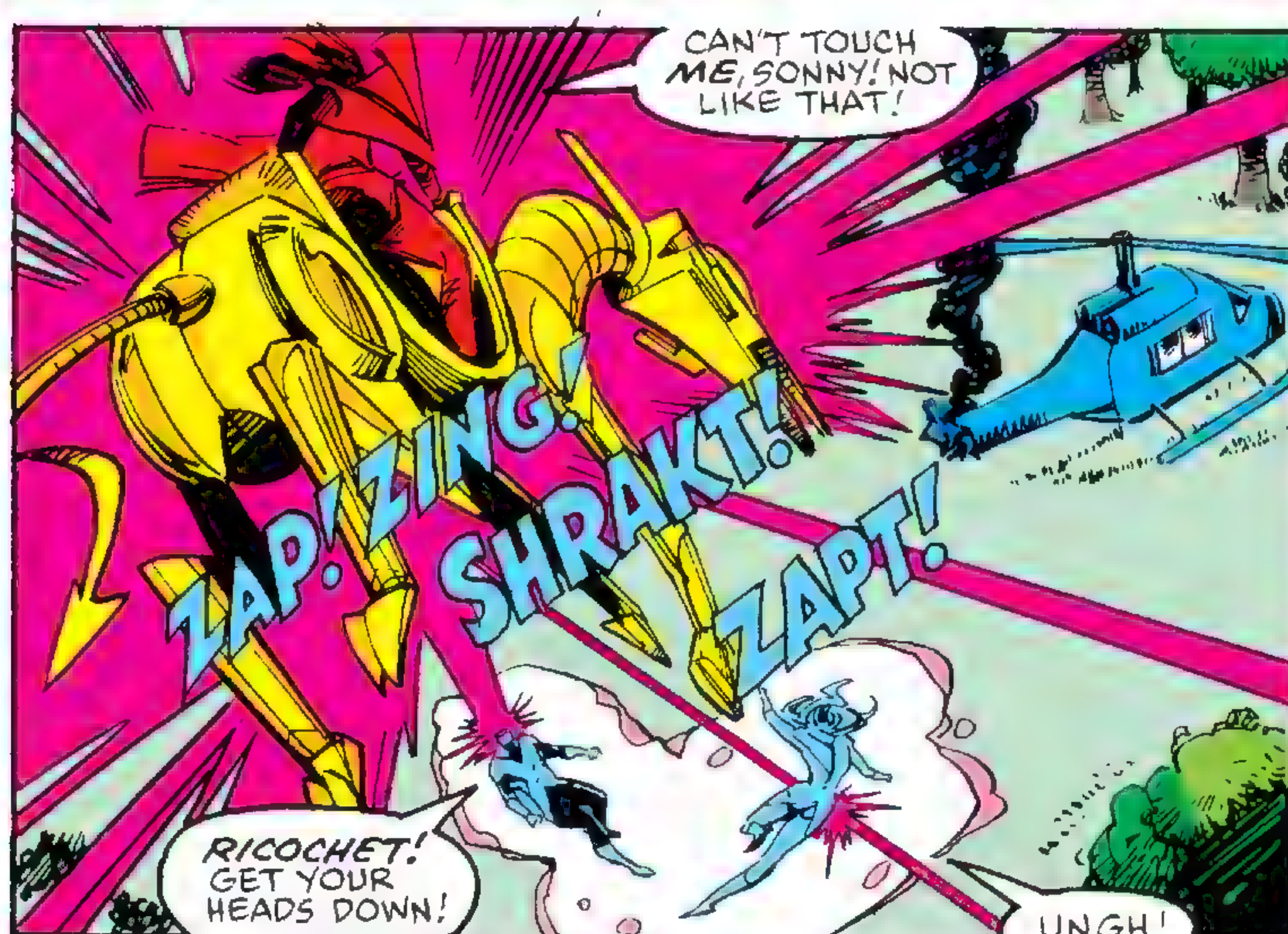
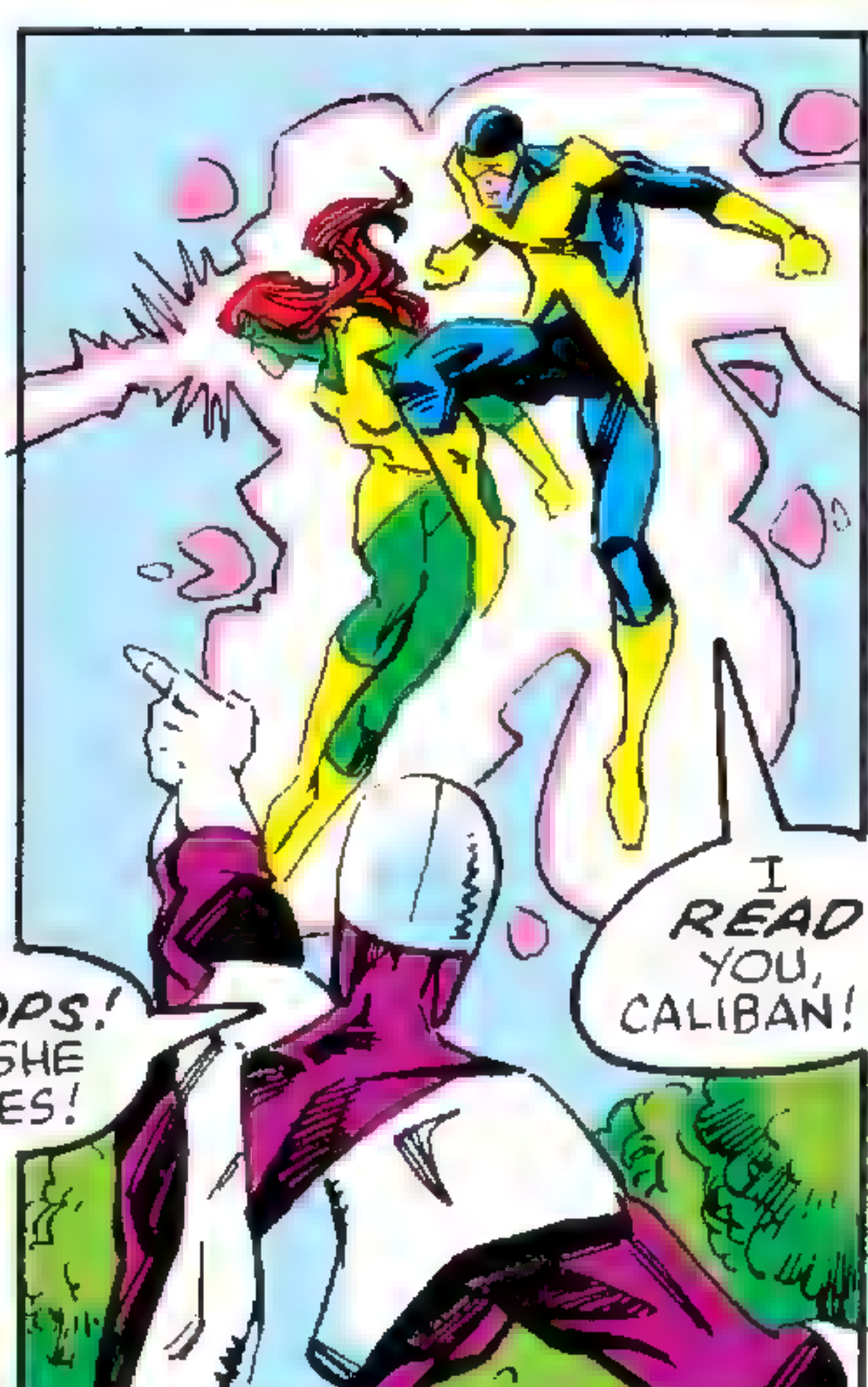
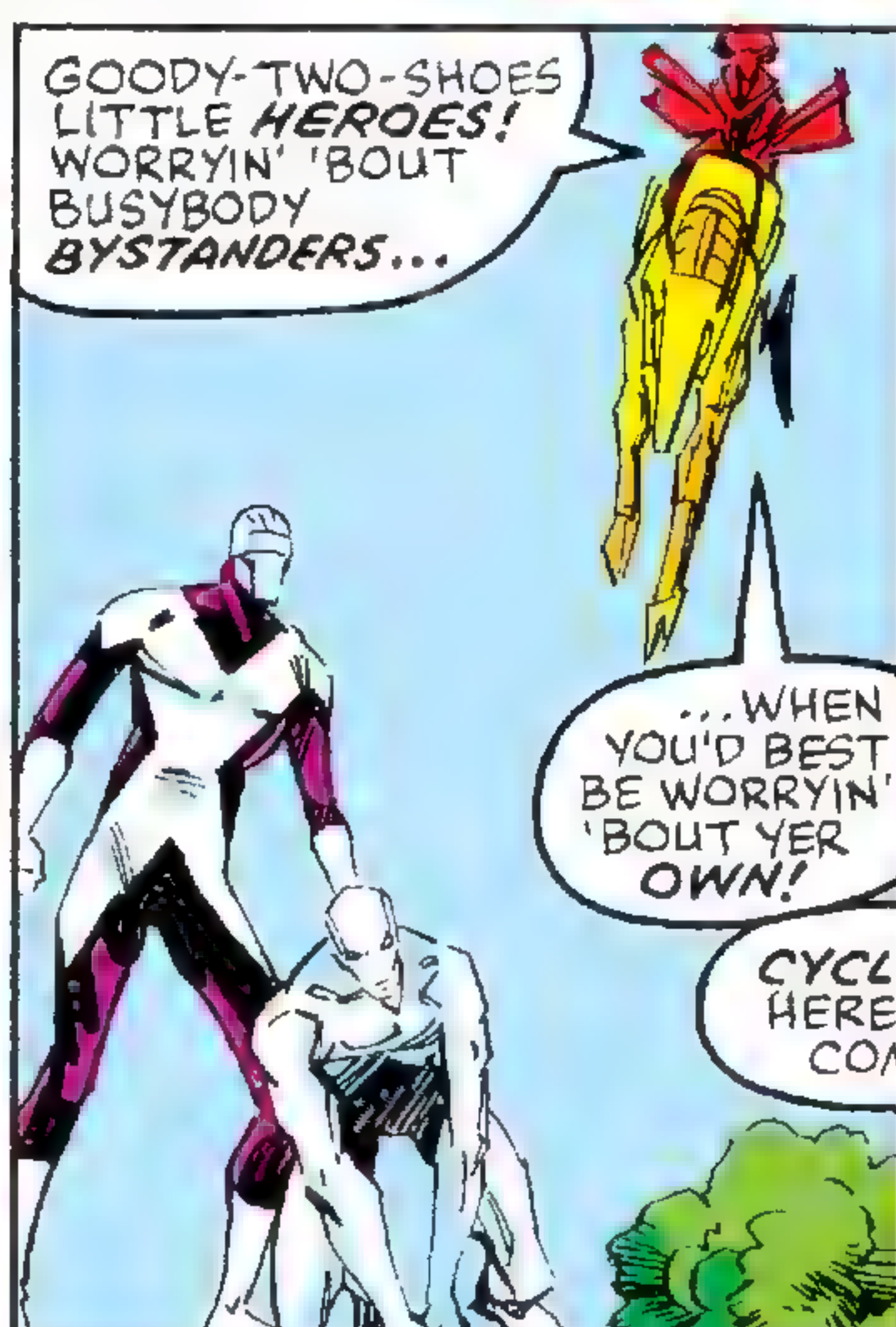
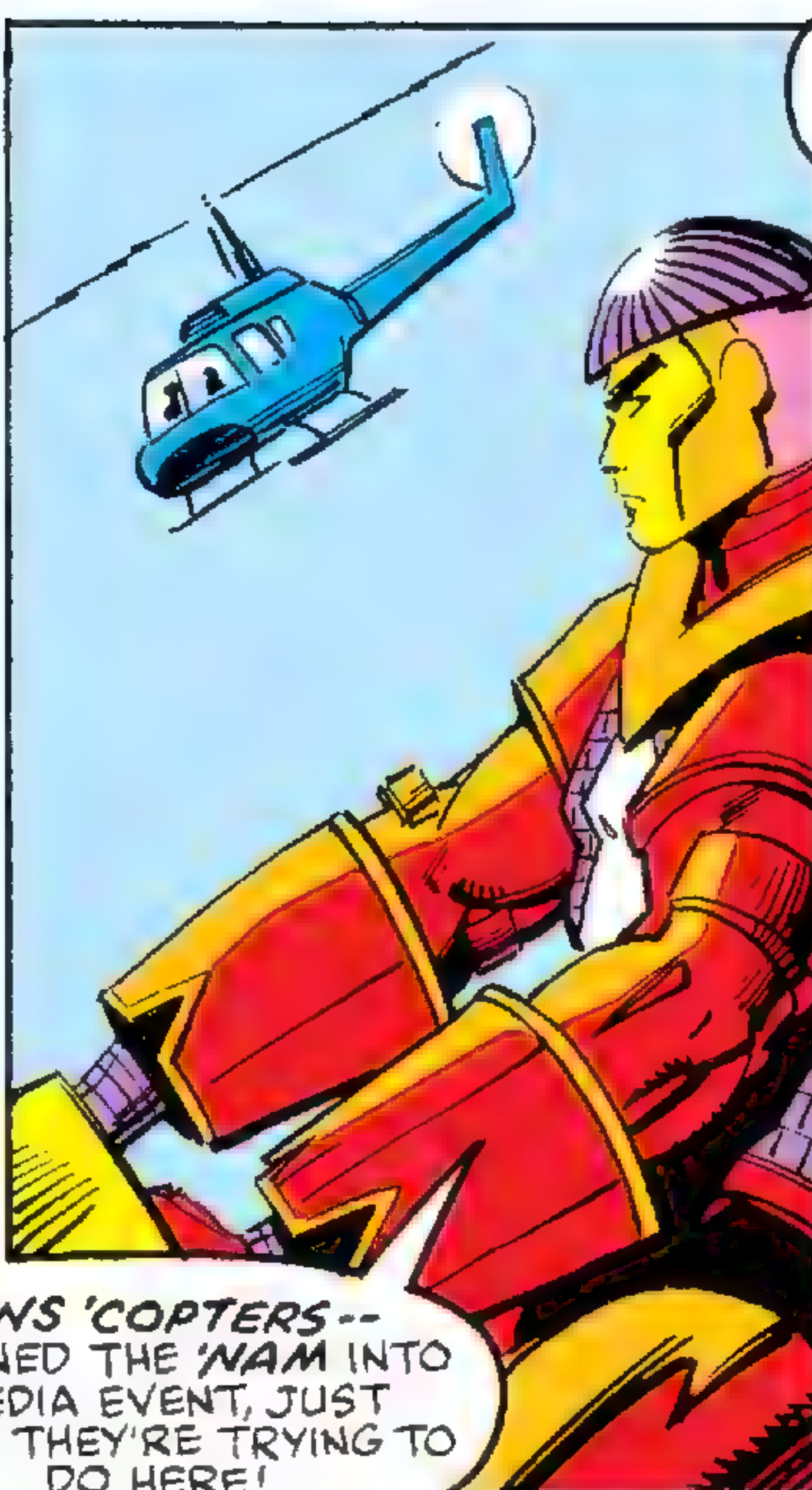










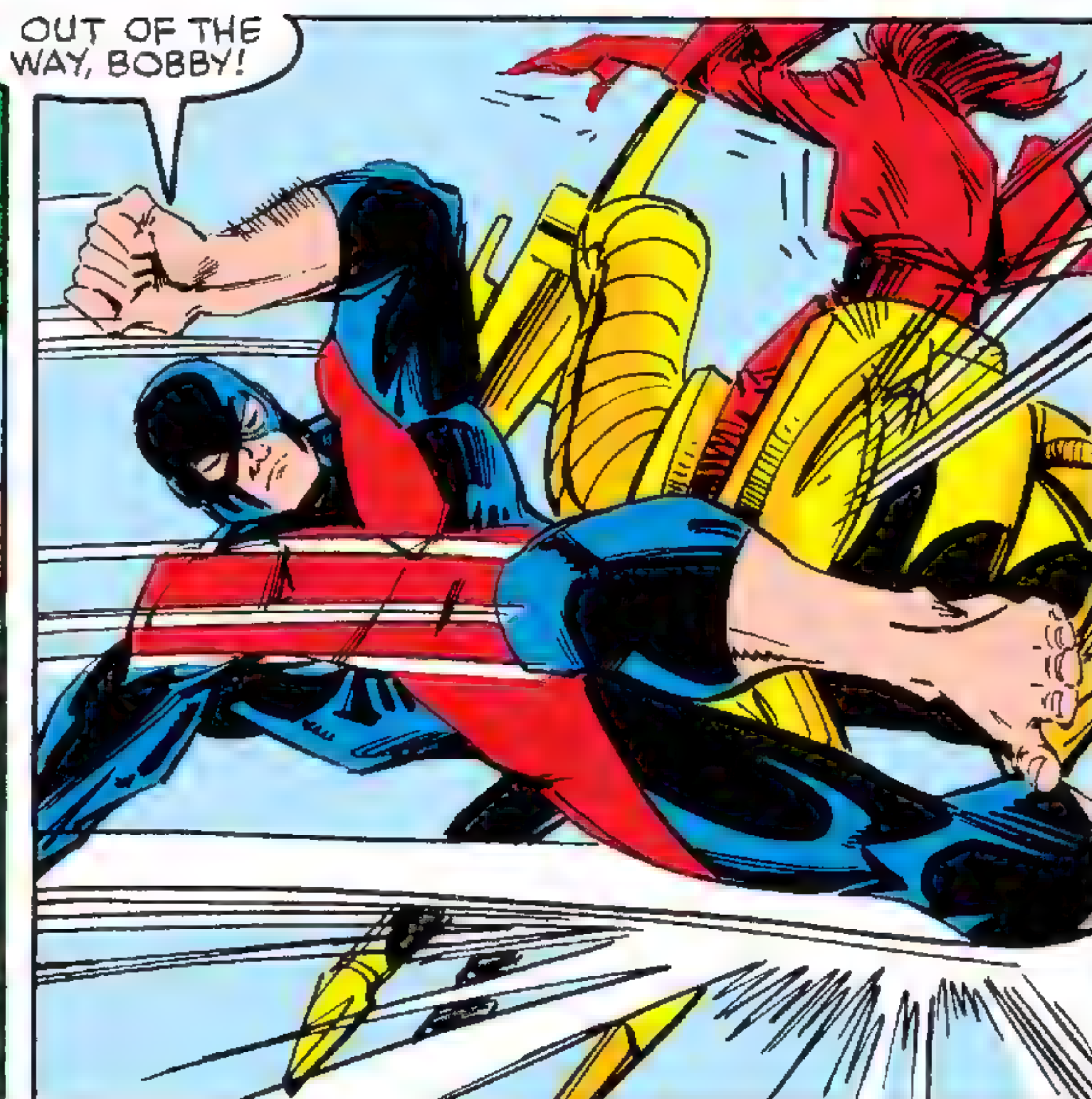




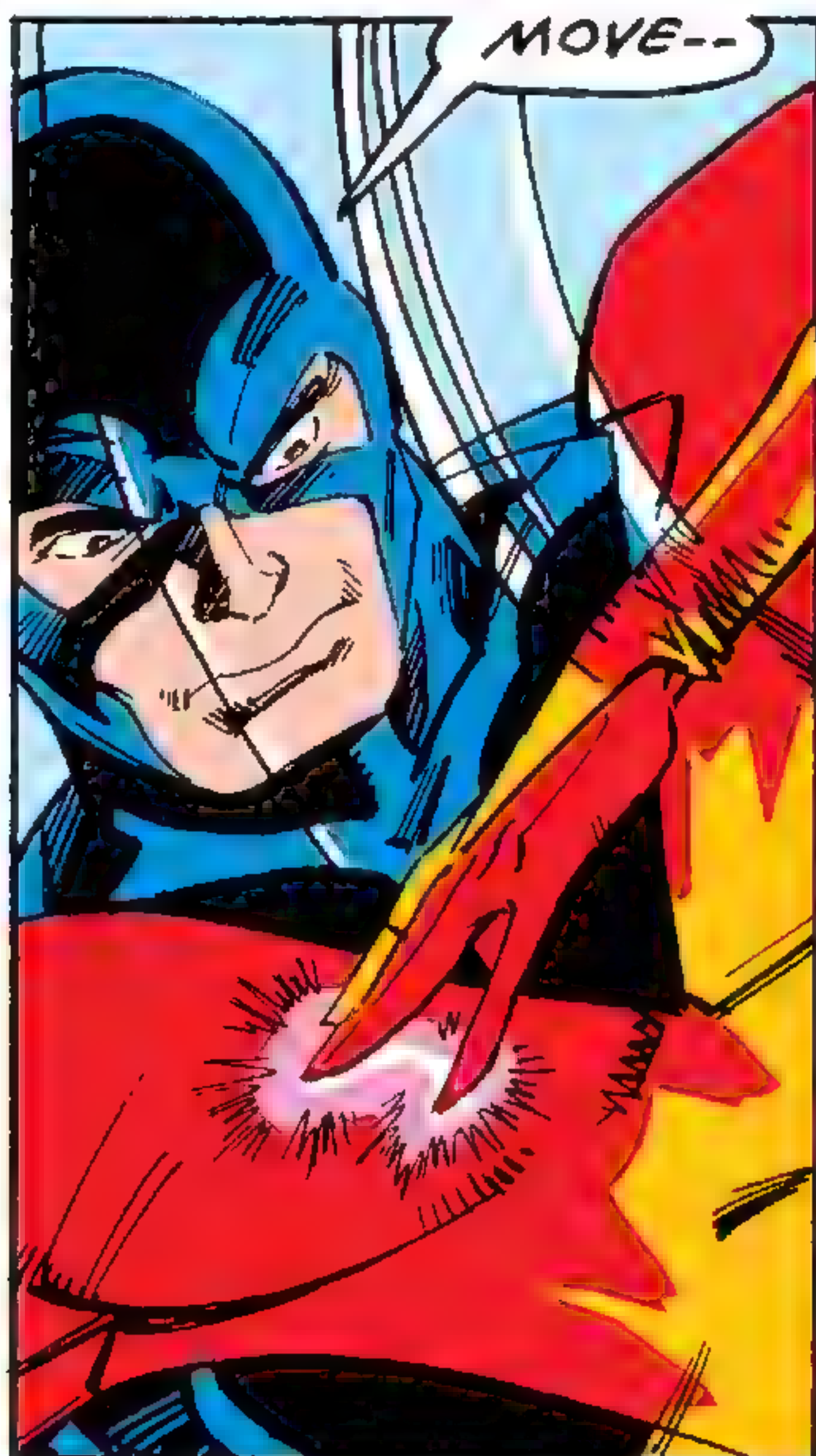


CAN'T TOUCH ME-- BUT I SURE CAN TOUCH YOU!

SHE'S STILL COMING!



OUT OF THE WAY, BOBBY!



MOVE--



AAAGH... UNHH...



BEAST! CYCLOPS, HE'S HURT!

JUST... ILL... HORSEMAN... PESTILENCE... CARRIES PLAGUES... WHO KNOWS WHAT PLAGUES...

CYCLOPS, STOP HER! BLAST HER!



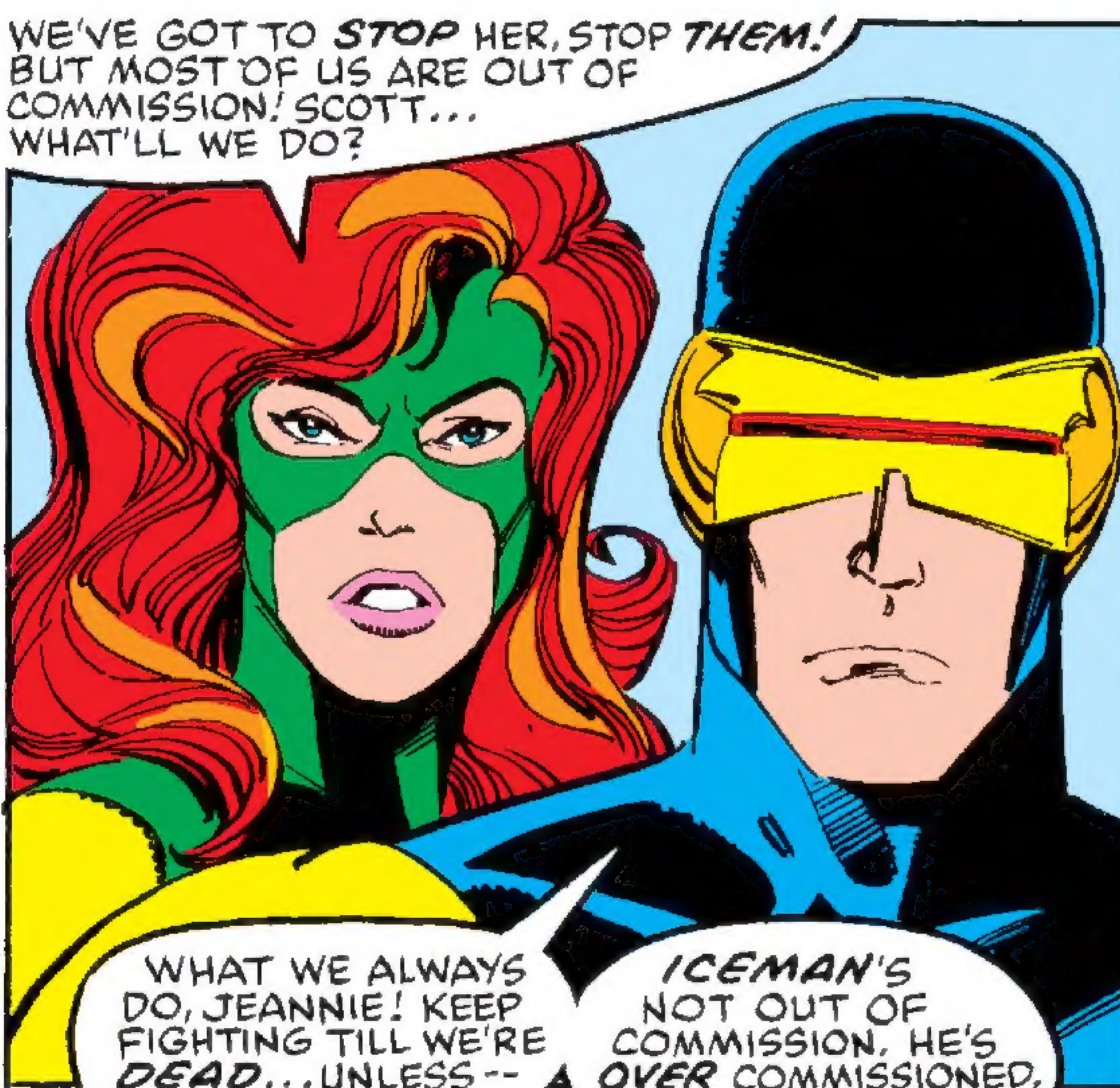
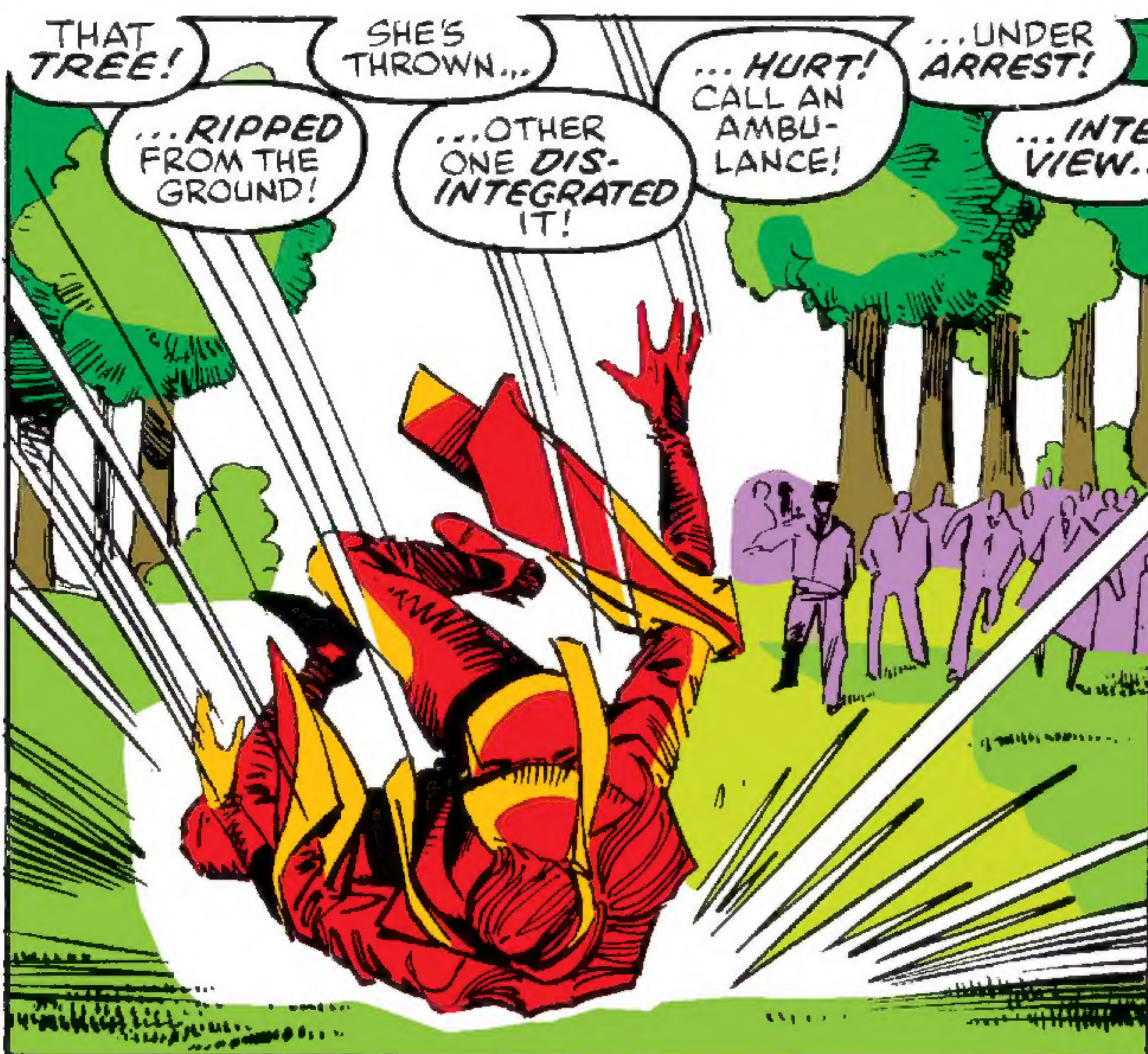
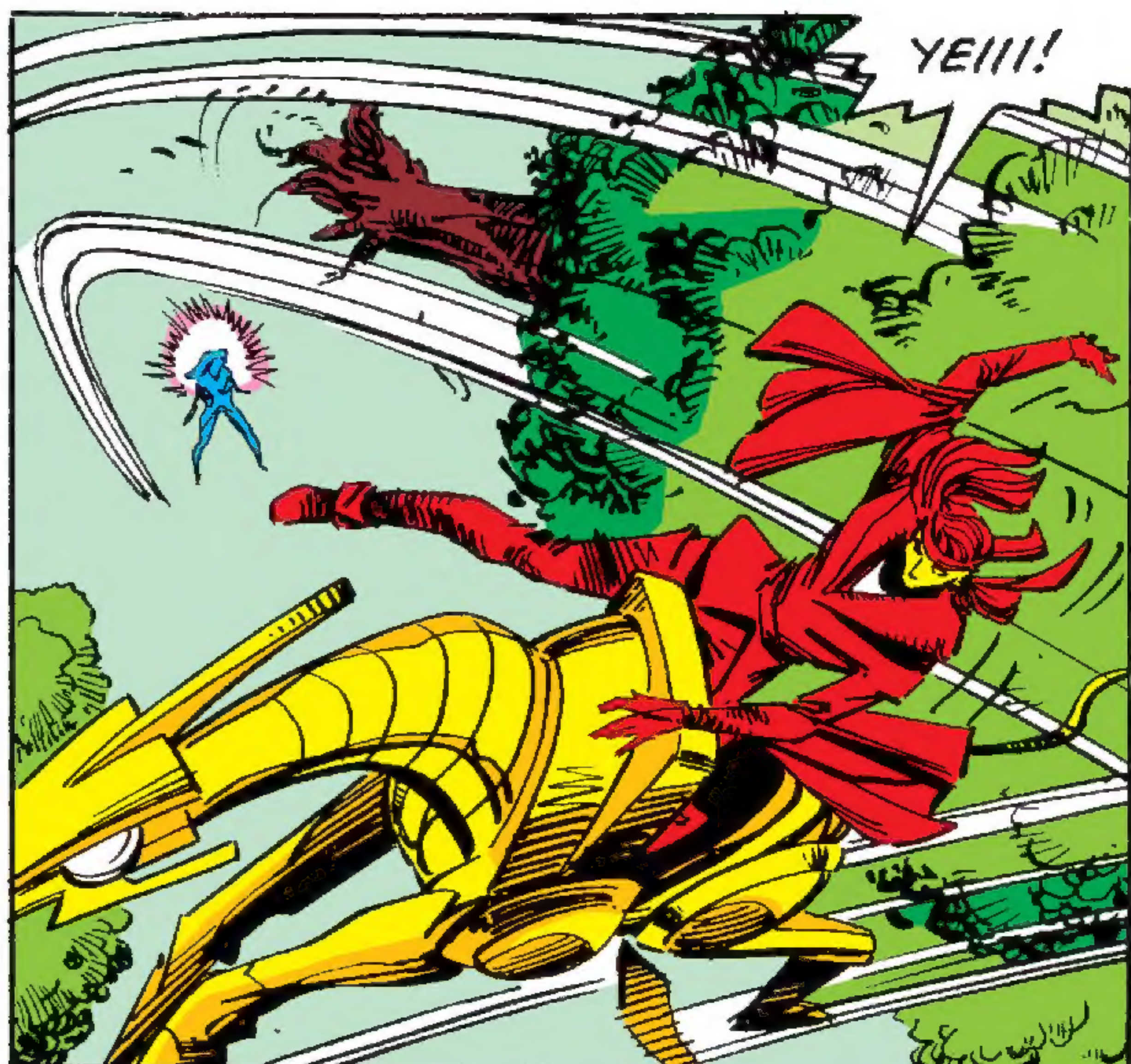
I CAN'T! I HURT JEAN... ALMOST KILLED HER! DESTROYED BUILDINGS! WHO KNOWS WHAT DAMAGE I MIGHT DO?

HERE SHE COMES, AGAIN! ICEMAN, THROW UP AN ICE SHIELD! SHE HAS TO TOUCH US TO INFECT US!

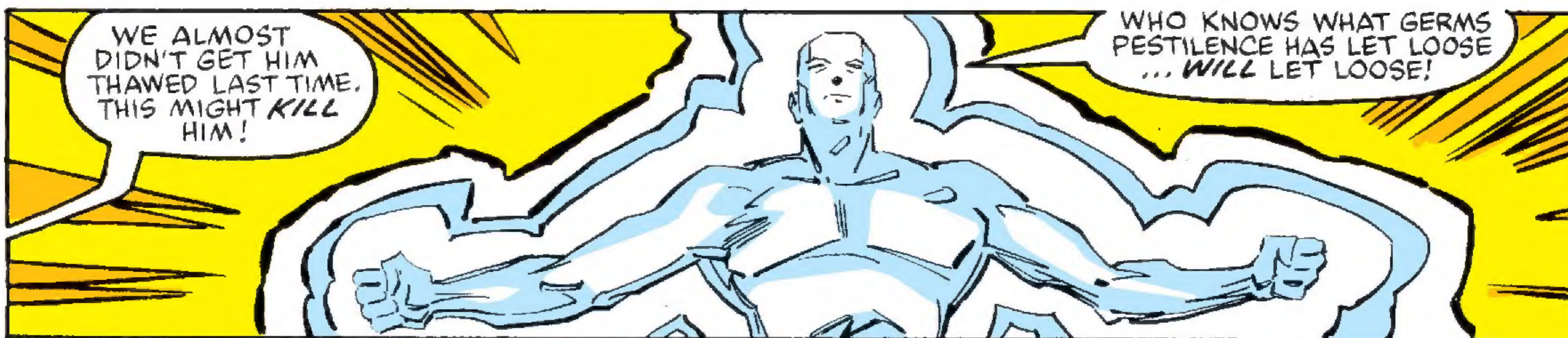


THE BEAST BURNS WITH FEVER, CYCLOPS! HE LOOKS AS THOUGH HE MIGHT BE DYING!







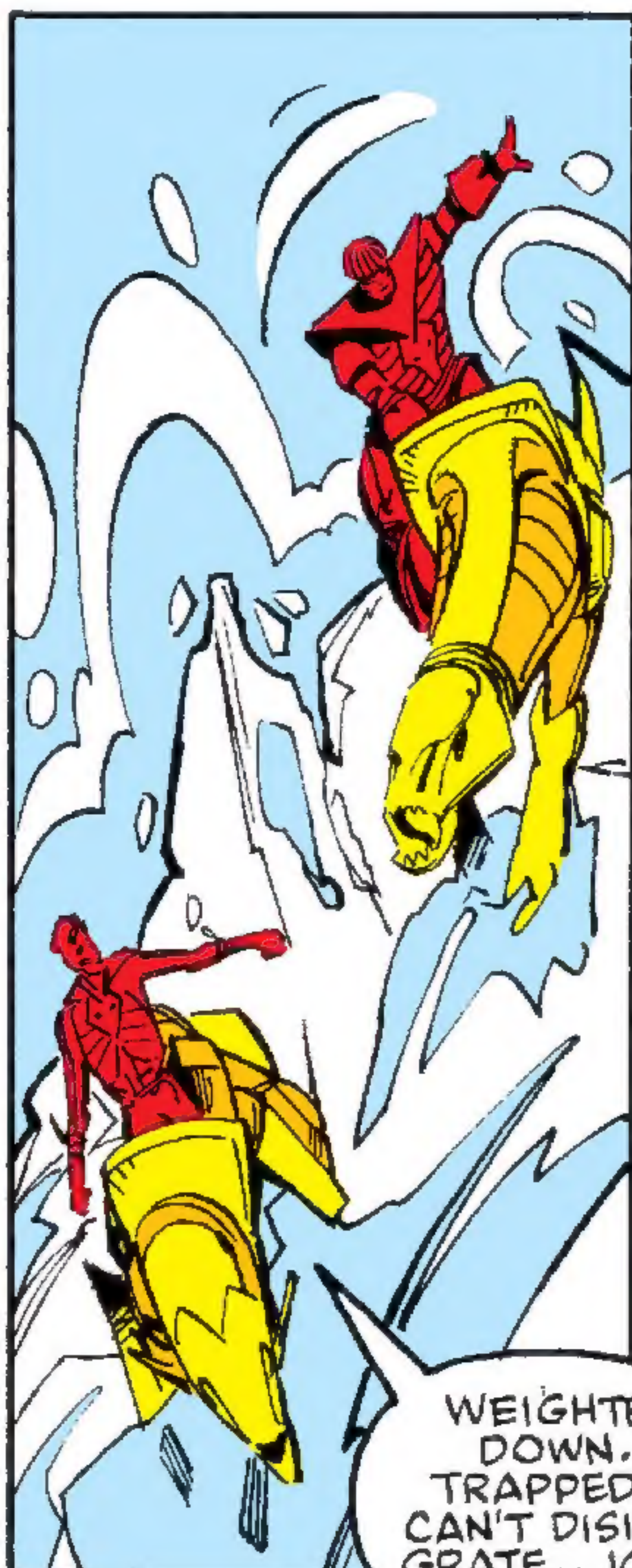


WE ALMOST DIDN'T GET HIM THAWED LAST TIME. THIS MIGHT *KILL* HIM!

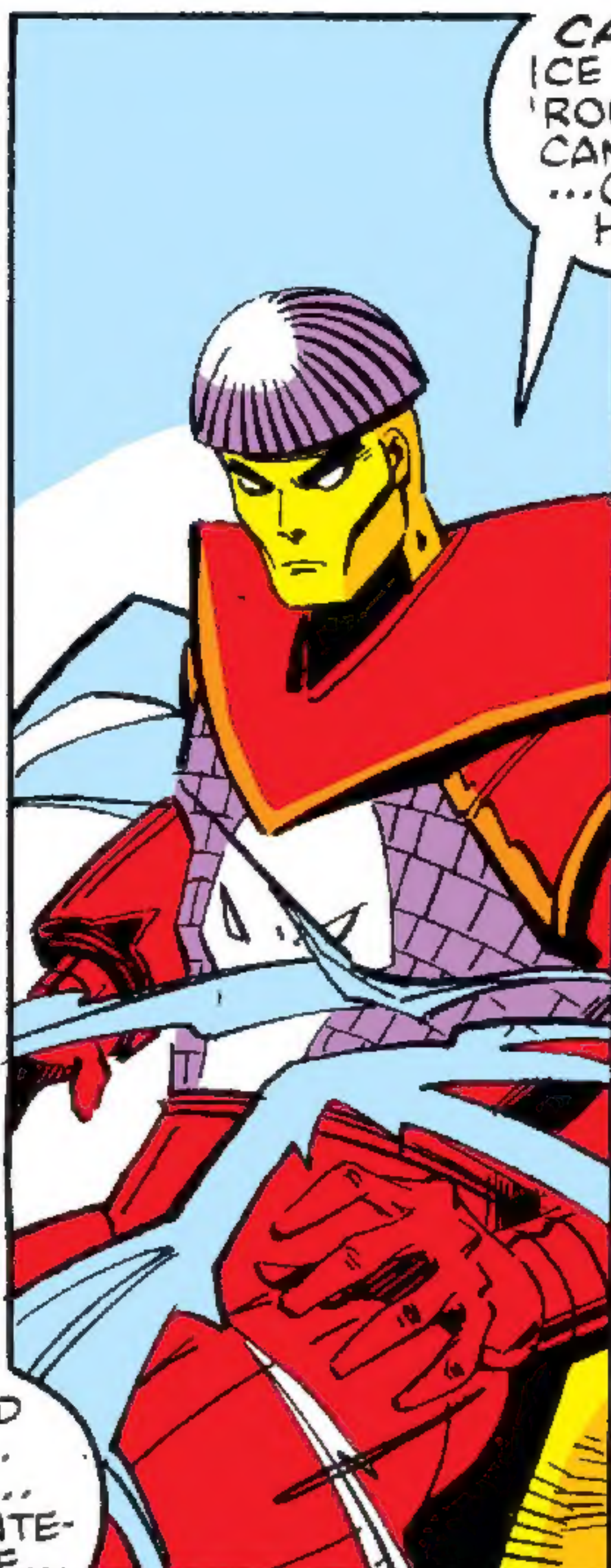
WHO KNOWS WHAT GERMS PESTILENCE HAS LET LOOSE ... *WILL* LET LOOSE!



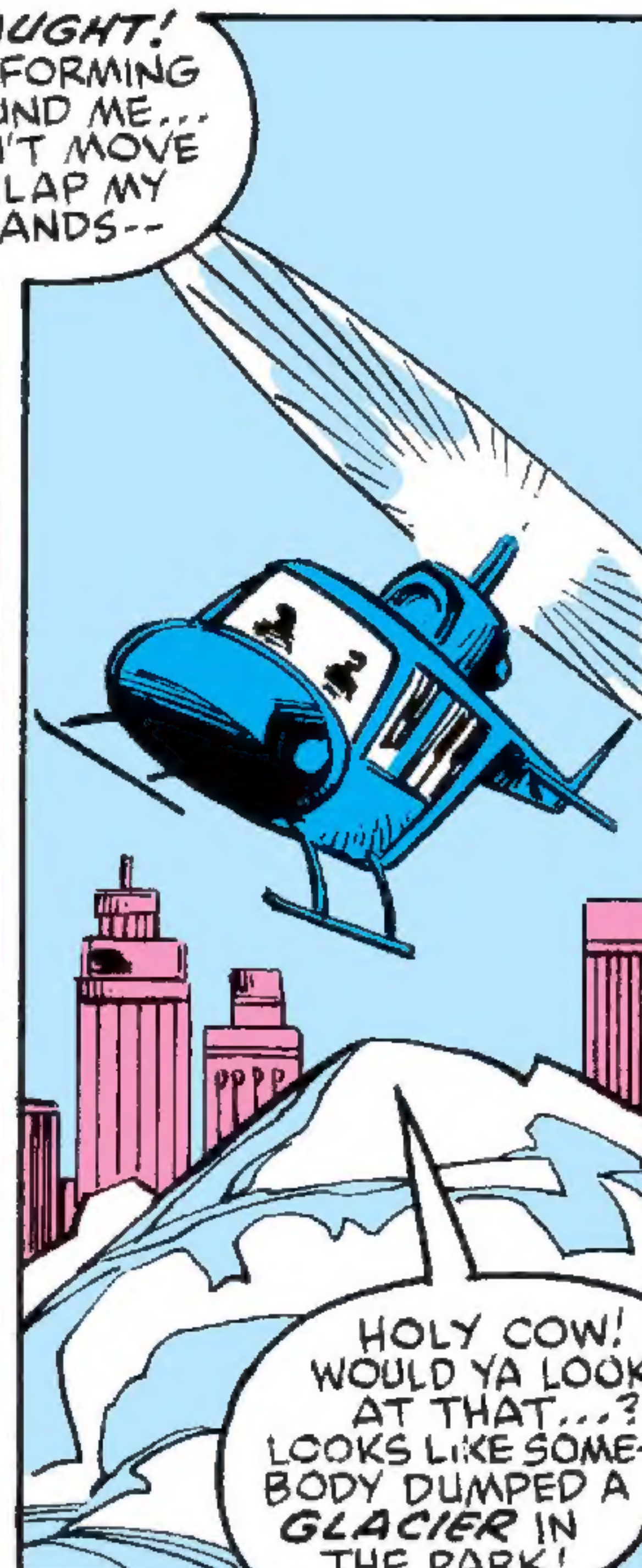
IF I DON'T STOP THEM, *EVERY* ONE MIGHT DIE!



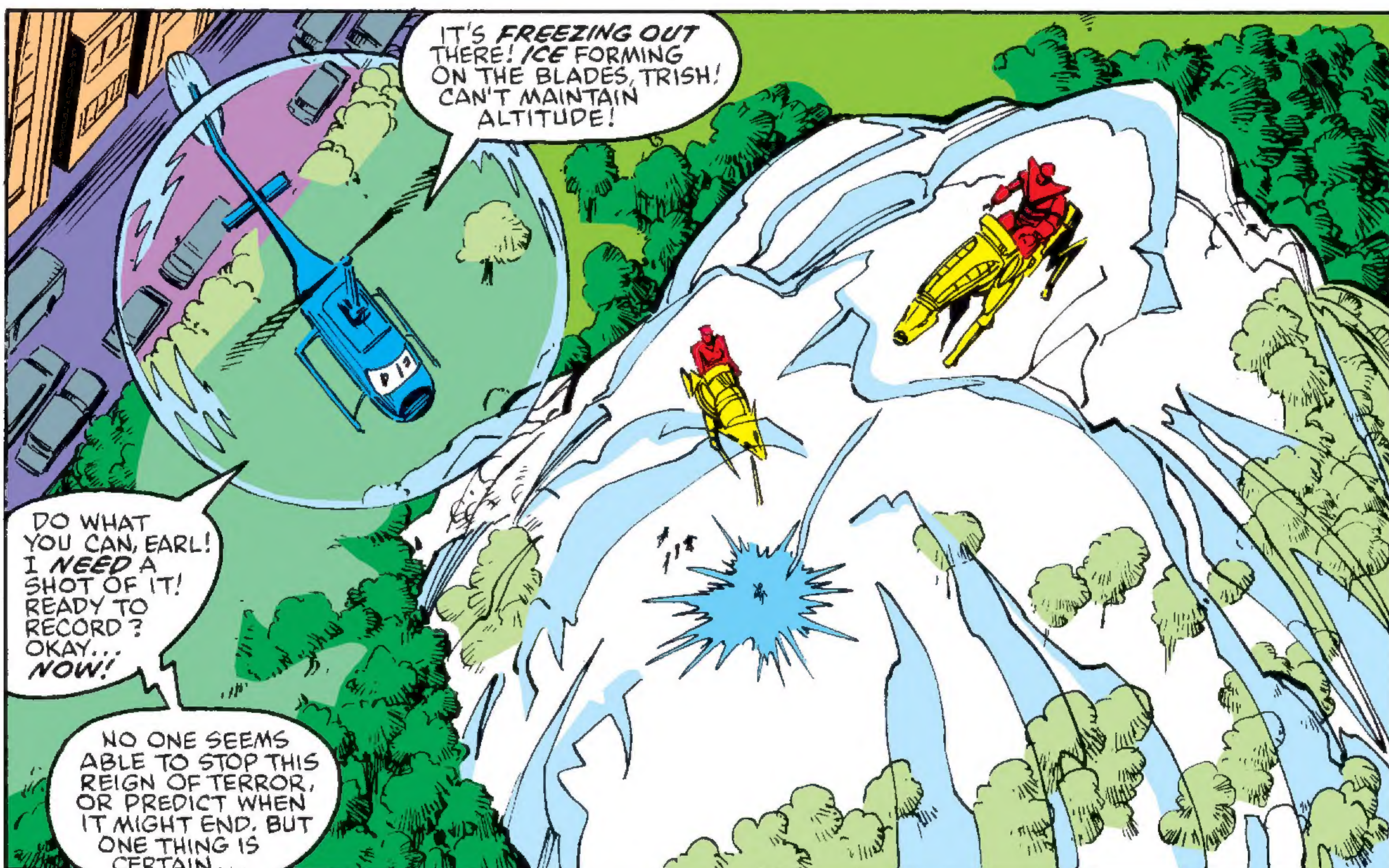
WEIGHTED DOWN... TRAPPED... CAN'T DISINTEGRATE... ICE...



*CAUGHT!* ICE FORMING 'ROUND ME... CAN'T MOVE ...CLAP MY HANDS--



HOLY COW! WOULD YA LOOK AT THAT...? LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY DUMPED A *GLACIER* IN THE PARK!



IT'S *FREEZING* OUT THERE! ICE FORMING ON THE BLADES, TRISH! CAN'T MAINTAIN ALTITUDE!

DO WHAT YOU CAN, EARL! I *NEED* A SHOT OF IT! READY TO RECORD? OKAY... *NOW!*

NO ONE SEEMS ABLE TO STOP THIS REIGN OF TERROR, OR PREDICT WHEN IT MIGHT END. BUT ONE THING IS CERTAIN...



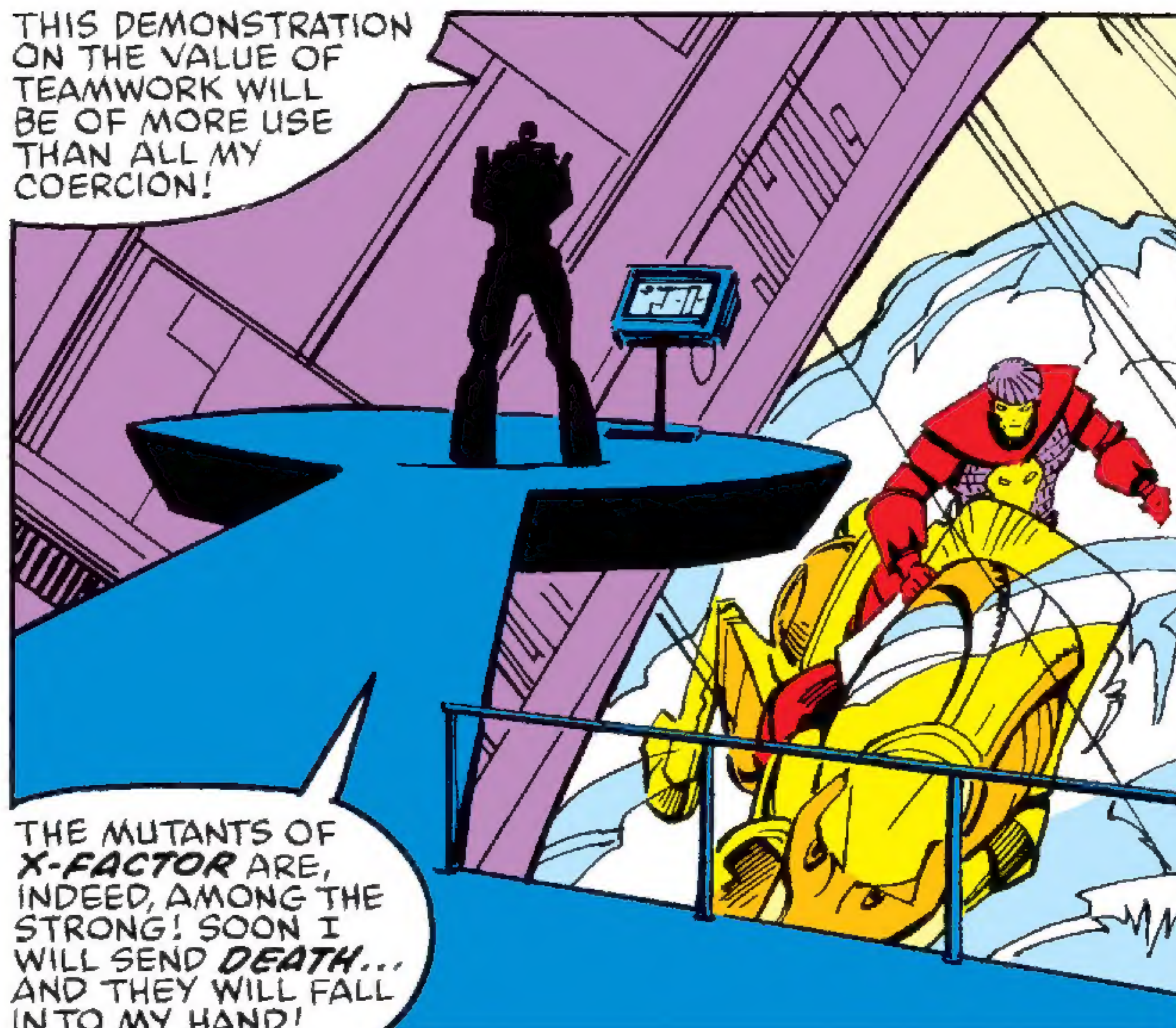


... WHEN MUTANTS FIGHT MUTANTS... ALL **HUMANITY** IS THE LOSER!

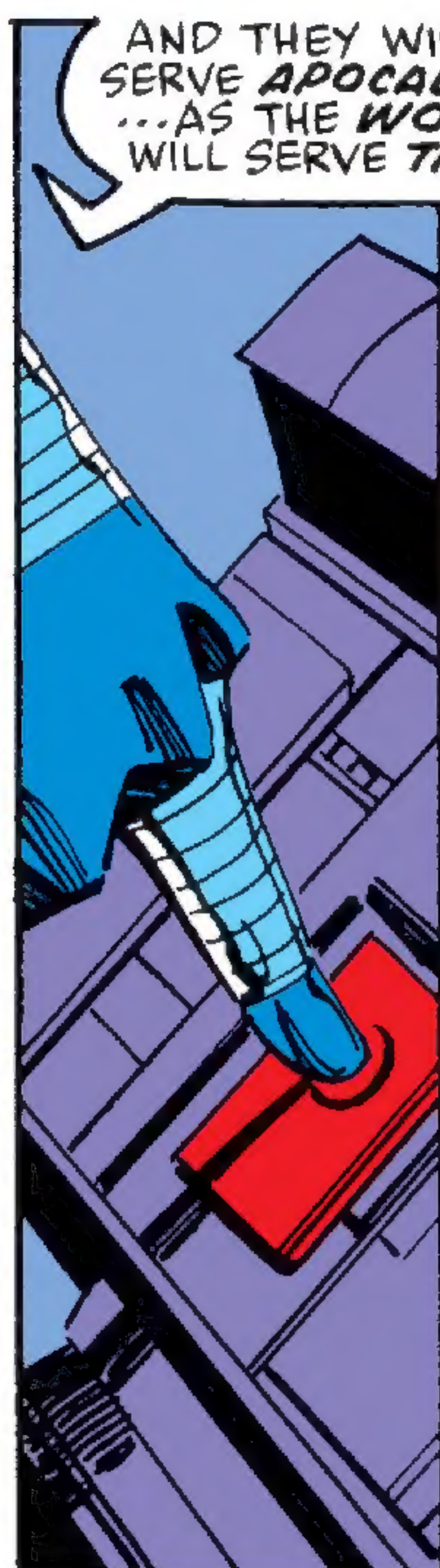
**HA! HA! HA!**  
**HA! HA! HA!**

**HUMANITY,** PERHAPS, **LOSES...** BUT FEELS THE LOSS NOT AS DEEPLY AS DO MY FLASH FROZEN **HORSEMEN!**

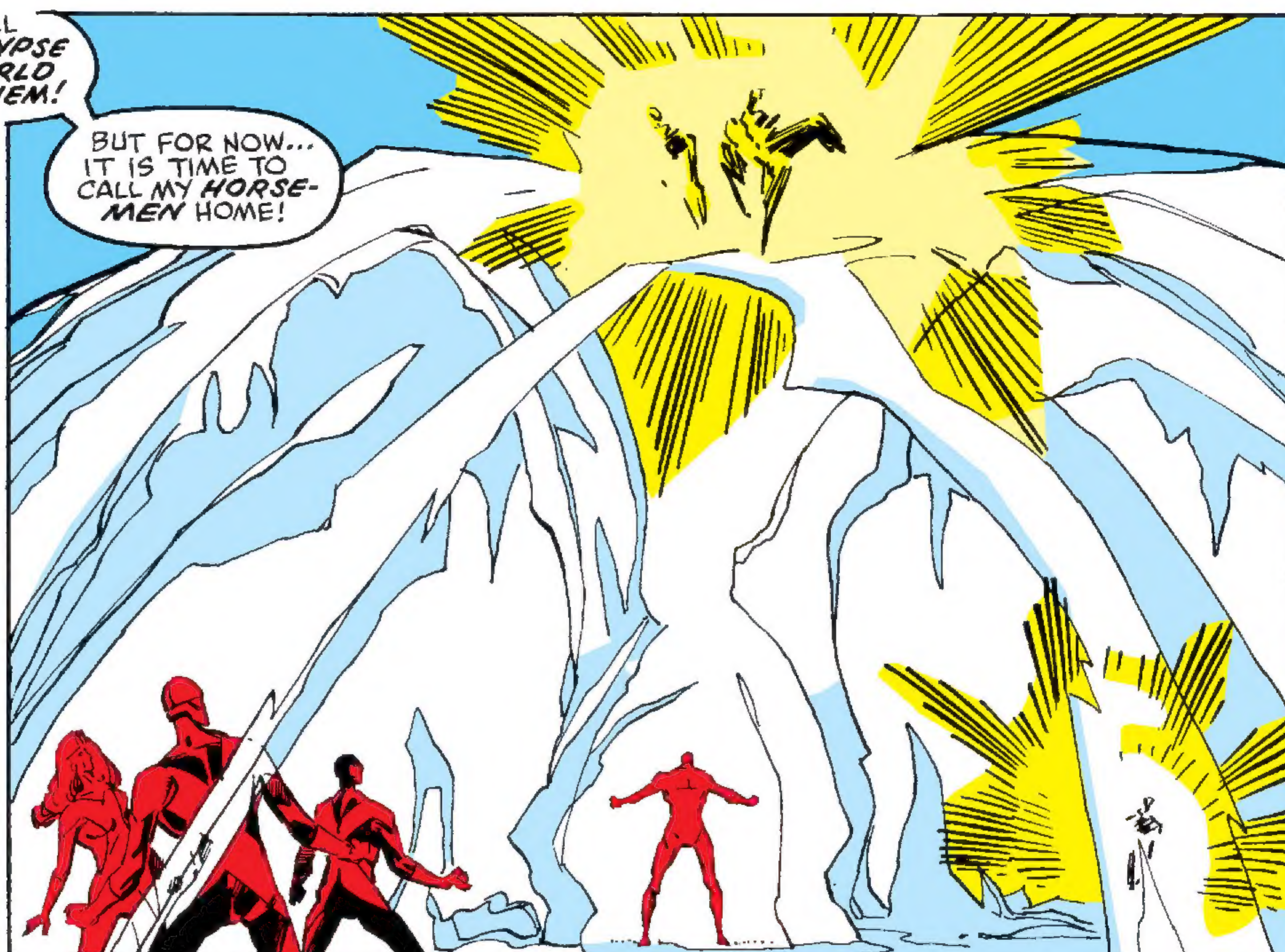
THIS DEMONSTRATION ON THE VALUE OF TEAMWORK WILL BE OF MORE USE THAN ALL MY COERCION!



THE MUTANTS OF **X-FACTOR** ARE, INDEED, AMONG THE STRONG! SOON I WILL SEND **DEATH...** AND THEY WILL FALL INTO MY HAND!



AND THEY WILL SERVE **APOCALYPSE** ...AS THE **WORLD** WILL SERVE **THEM!**



BUT FOR NOW... IT IS TIME TO CALL MY **HORSE-MEN** HOME!



**SCOTT!** THEY JUST... **DISAPPEARED!**





GONE!

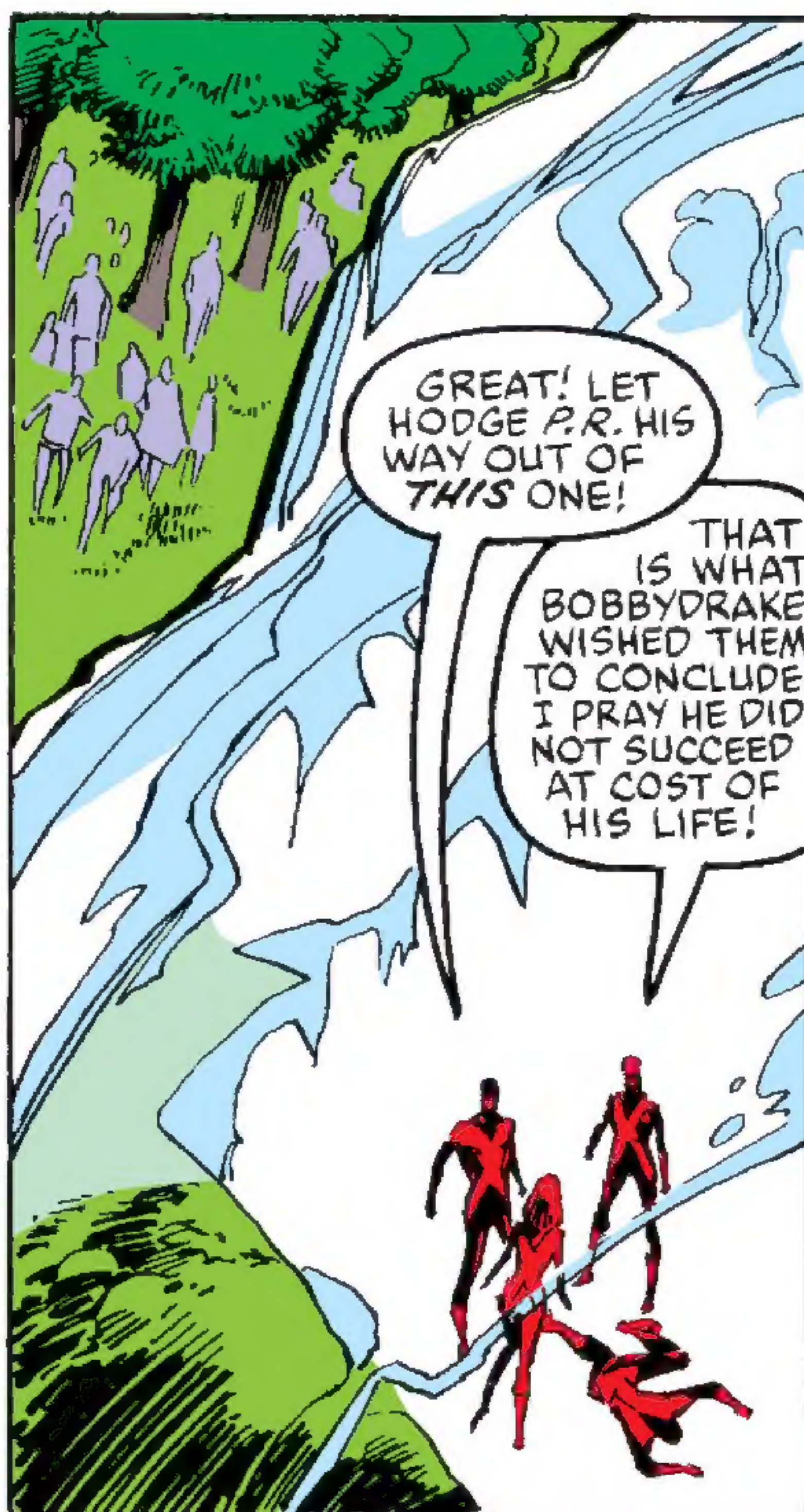
WHERE?

LOOK, SOME OF 'EM ARE STILL THERE, TRAPPED INSIDE THE ICE! MUST BE AN AIR POCKET!

I CALLED X-FACTOR!

WHERE WAS X-FACTOR?

THEY NEVER SHOW! THEY'RE ALL TALK!



GREAT! LET HODGE P.R. HIS WAY OUT OF THIS ONE!

THAT IS WHAT BOBBYDRAKE WISHED THEM TO CONCLUDE! I PRAY HE DID NOT SUCCEED AT COST OF HIS LIFE!



THE ICEMAN SAID KNOW 'EM BY THEIR DEEDS!

WELL, THERE'S DEEDS! LOOK AT THAT GLACIER! LOOK AT THE PARK!

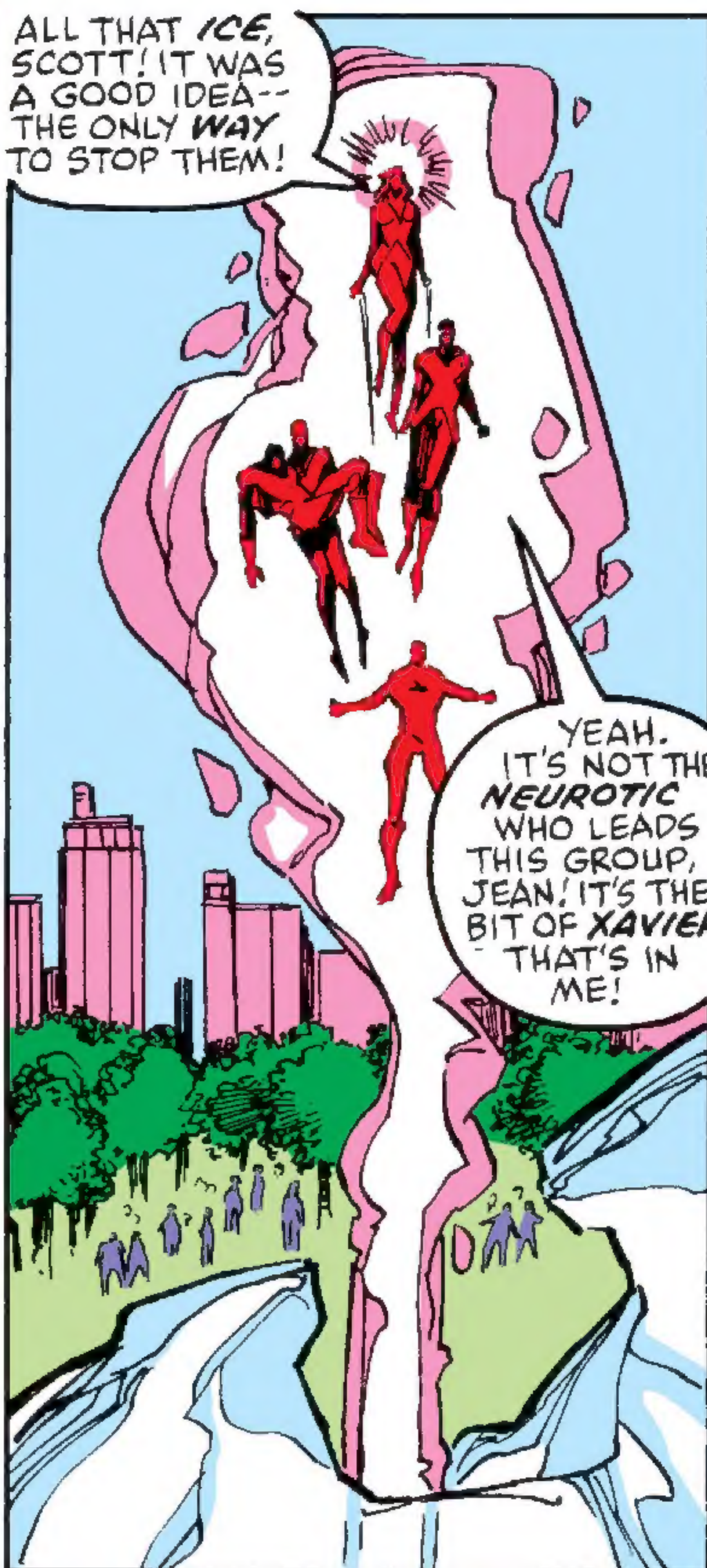


ICEMAN SAVED US! PROBABLY SAVED THE CITY!

AND NOW WE'VE GOTTA SAVE HIM AND HANK! SCOTT, CAN YOU BLAST US LOOSE?

ZAPT!  
SHRAKT!

YEAH! LET'S GO HOME!



ALL THAT ICE, SCOTT! IT WAS A GOOD IDEA-- THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THEM!

YEAH. IT'S NOT THE NEUROTIC WHO LEADS THIS GROUP, JEAN! IT'S THE BIT OF XAVIER THAT'S IN ME!



THE BIT THAT'S MADE OF STERNER STUFF, THE BIT HE TRAINED TO THINK, TO REACT AUTOMATICALLY IN A CRISIS.

IT'S WHAT I WAS MADE FOR, WHAT WE ALL WERE MADE FOR! MUTANT HUNTING, MUTANT SAVING! THAT STAYS!

BUT CAMERON HODGE HAS GOT TO GO!

ICEMAN FROZEN!  
THE BEAST BURNING WITH FEVER!  
CENTRAL PARK A MESS! HOW TO MAKE IT ALL RIGHT?

NEXT ISSUE

The Children's Crusade!

BE THERE!